The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
CAPT. ROBERT TAGGART,
Of Warren County.
FOR STATE TREASURER,
HON. JOSEPH POWELL,
Of Bradford County.

County Ticket.
ASSOCIATE JUDGE
Dr. J. R. SMITH,
of Pine Grove Mills.
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
W. C. HEINLE,
of Bellefonte.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
ELLIS L. ORVIS,
of Bellefonte,

Mehemet Pasha, the Governor of Fiorian, who, with several councillors, was captured near Salonica by Arabian brigands, on the 21st, ult., and held for a demanded ransom of $20,000, has been safely rescued by the party of soldiers sent for the purpose. The soldiers succeeded in dispersing the brigands, after killing four of them.

Violent riots against the Hebrews began at Egerszeg, Hungary, on Friday night, 24th, ult. Two thousand peasants took part in the outbreak. They wrecked all the houses and shops of Hebrews in the place, and shouted, "Murder all Jews!" Troops were called out, but were unable to suppress the violence of the mob until they were reinforced. the rioters also released a number of prisoners.

A force of infantry and cavalry proceeded to Egerszeg from Buda-Pesth. The peasants were armed with muskets and stoutly resisted the troops. It is reported that twenty soldiers and many rioters were killed.

Riots against the Hebrews have also occurred at Churgo, Kiszthely, Kanisa and Nagy (Great Kanisa). At the last-named placed troops had to be called out to suppress the disturbance.

Advices from Ekaterinoslav, the scene of the recent riots against the Hebrews, say that 345 houses were wrecked and plundered during the progress of the riots and that the losses sustained by Hebrews are estimated at 611,000 roubles. Fourteen of the Russians who were wounded by the troops in quelling the outbreak have since died, making the total number of persons killed 28.

In the House on 29th, ult., the Ammerman resolution to submit the formation of apportionment bills to an arbitration committee often prominent citizens was passed by a vote of 83 yeas to 64 nays. In the senate the proposition was defeated by the republicans.

As the "office bee" is looked upon by some as a honey bee, some of the fellows in this county who have such an insect after them, will take warning from the following item:

David Woods, in York State, was stung to death the other day by honey bees. His team was also killed.

We have known persons to be "killed" by the sting of the office bee, too.

Emory Storrs, of Chicago, now at Saratoga, is said to have 300 neckties. Emory must have a life tough as a cat—we've known fellows to kick the bucket in seven minutes from one "neck-tie."

A newspaper in Nevada says: During the last trip but one from Elko, a mare in Mr. Yeates's team gave birth to twin colts, one a horse and the other a mule. Last Saturday when the team was here again, the colts were along and both being suckled by the mother. This reminds us of Stewart and Cooper trotting alongside the machine in our state.

The greenback state convention met at Williamsport, last week, and nominated T. P. Rynder for Auditor General, and A. T. Marsh for State Treasurer. Most of the REPORTER readers in Centre and Clinton counties know Rynder—we once cooked a dinner for him—and you bet he was hungry as a grasshopper.

Two men fought a duel in an Illinois town the other day and killed each other. This is a happy improvement on the old style of duelling in which only one of the parties would be killed.

The President is still out fishing and the cabinet is frolicking around while the clerks are running the government.

From all appearances the recent agitation of the railroad matter by the REPORTER, resulting in the meeting last Thursday, promise to bear good fruit.

Arthur has been fishing all summer yet the price of the article has not gone down, neither has his presidential stock taken much of an upward rise.

Shapira's Deuteronomy manuscripts, for which he wanted $5,000,000, have been officially declared to be forgeries, and Dr. Ginsburg has made a very learned and interesting exposure of them, showing that they must have been concocted by a person who had learned Hebrew in Northern Europe, and who in dictating it to his Asiatic accomplices so pronounced some words as to create tell tale phonetic errors in the Moabite text. Certain learned Germans, who were in ambush waiting to see what the Museum authorities might do, now come forward and declare that the manuscript was offered to them long ago and they declined it as a forgery. They also discuss Mr. Shapira in a way which has the effect of sending that learned gentleman back to Jerusalem without a rag of character left.

Stubbornness on the part of the Republicans of the Senate, in order to secure a dishonest and unfair apportionment, has caused the extra session of the Legislature.

It has cost the tax-payers nearly $200,000, so far, and will run up $3000 for every day the extra session lasts.

This is all at the bidding of the Cameron ring bosses so that Don may have districts enough to re-elect him to the U. S. Senate, willing or unwilling.

The railroad meeting held in this place Thursday afternoon of last week was well attended and nearly all the active and earnest friends of the road, in the valley and Bellefonte, were present. The resolutions passed are conservative but firm in tone setting forth the injustice done the people of the valley on the part of the Penn'a railroad in leaving our road unfinished after forcing the stockholders to pay up and cutting up the best of our farming lands. After the objects of the meeting were stated by the chairman, there was a full and free discussion upon the resolutions reported by the committee. Mr. Alexander thought a fair statament of the situation, made to officials of the Penn'a R. R, would lead them to do what was right to our people; while there was great wrong done to our people by that company, yet he thought there was little legal remedy for our wrongs, and that all that was left was to beg of them to do justice to our people.

Mr. Spangler advocated moderation, on the part of the meeting, and if that failed he believed if the case were placed in the hands of eminent counsel like Mr. Gowen that the Penn'a railroad might find cause to regret the course it had pursued.

Col. Milliken spoke like one who is booked in railroads; he admitted that there was wrong done the stockholders in our county, and thought that if a fair statement were made of what was paid by the people and promised by the agents of the company, that a favorable hearing could be had at headquarters. Col. Milliken is identified with the Pennsylvania railroad, yet his remarks were expressive of a kindly feeling for the interests of our people in this matter, and he endorsed the tone of the resolutions.

General Beaver said he was a stockholder and that it was the only railroad stock he ever had. He had made repeated appeals to the Penn'a railroad company to complete its work here and do justice to our people, and had always received favorable assurances of their intentions to go on with the work, admitting, however, that in the delay there was great injustice done. The General seemed confident that the company intended completing the road soon.

Judge Orvis being called upon, very decidedly expressed his doubts about any party having any franchises or privileges as a railroad company along the route of our road, as all rights may have been forfeited, and that there was no necessity of begging for justice when our rights should be demanded in the most decided tones. The remarks of the Judge were applauded and infused new life into the movement, with hope of ultimate good results.

Remarks were made by Messrs, Gilliland, Thompson, Dale, Rhone, Kurtz, Hess and others; upon the whole, the meeting was a success, with every indication that it will result in the end desired. The proceedings and resolutions are printed elsewhere in the REPORTER.

Martin Luther's memory will be honored on Thursday of this week at a grand open air jubilee near Frederick, Md., to be participated in by all the Lutheran congregations in that part of the state. The Rev. Dr. Morris, of Baltimore, will be the orator of the day, and the Rev. Dr. Domer, of Washington, will deliver an address on the idea set forth by historian Froude, that "had there been no Luther, the English, American and German people would be thinking differently, would be acting differently, would be altogether different men and women from what they are at this moment."

FUNCTIONS OF THE NEWSPAPER.

WILL L. KURTZ.

(Sophomore prize essay, at the last Commencement, University at Lewisburg for a copy of which we are indebted to the Williamsport Daily Sun and Banner.)

Journalism of to-day presents a noble contrast with that of the past. Improvements have left their indelible mark in every department. Instead of being mere dry records of more dry events, our newspapers of the present embrace an enlarged scope containing a breadth and variety of subjects, never before attained. Art and philosophy enrich its columns, and the varied literature of the present, as well as the golden wisdom of, the past, is spread before the eyes of the reader. Newspapers are treasures of thought, emotion and action; centres of literature, discussion and daily actions, photographing minutely the thousand stirring and exciting occurrences of the day.

The chief functions of the newspaper are to gather the news, to discuss and criticise and to furnish reading matter. Taking the first function, that of newsgathering, it readily divides itself into the presentation of current events, and furnishing information upon various topics. Now comes the question as to what the duty of the newspaper really is in giving to the public the news of the day. Scattered abroad over the globe, is a host of faithful reporters, observing and recording every word and deed worthy of mention. Flashed by lightning from continent to continent, and from hamlet to city, a mass of news is collected which would fill many times the colums of the largest newspaper. From this aggregate mass of intelligence it is the duty of the newspaper to sift and select the most important and interesting part, and to determine what shall and what shall not be placed before the eyes of its readers. It should suppress the immoral and indecent, and give prominence to the important events and actions that have transpired, and not dishonestly keep back information which may be of value to any one. It is the duty of the newspaper to present faithfully and true all the happenings and transactions which are of any importance whatever, so that those who rely for information upon these journals may be in no wise deceived by false statements or withheld intelligence. The columns should contain an account of the debates and decisions of parliamentary bodies, of revolutions and wars, disasters on land and sea, murders, suicides, robberries, local happening, and the many other occurrences, taking place day after day, in fact, all the important news of our country as well as of the world besides.

By the publishing of the current events the newspaper becomes a historical record. When the historian of the future takes up his pen to inscribe on the pages of history the record of the past occurrences, he will find no more fertile field of information than among the files of the newspaper. They will open to him an unsurpassed mine of wealth. Heroes, authors, poets, statesmen and all will no longer be buried in a misty haze of doubt and uncertainty, but the undeniable record of their lives and actions will be found portrayed in the minutest detail. The newspaper file is a rich heir-loom, a casket filled with precious gems, which succeeding generations will regard and protect with fitting care. How important it is then that the proper discretion should be used in the publishing of news. It is the undeniable duty of the newspapers to present nothing but the truth, and to record all events impartially.

Coming under the head of the furnishing of information, is the advertisement department of the newspaper. Some may sneer at this, but let them remember that every community is made up of consumers and producers—buyers and sellers; that the consumer has certain wants to be supplied, which is done by the producer. This is the foundation of trade. Now, unless the producer and consumer are brought into contact with each other, there can be no trade. A producer may be ever so willing to dispose of his wares and the consumer may be just as anxious to secure them, but unless they are both cognizant of the fact, no exchange can take place. Here it is then that the columns of a newspaper are brought into play. By advertising the producer makes known the valuable qualities of his wares and gives to the consumer information necessary to secure them, and *vice versa*, and thus an active trade springs up. Advertising is done in many ways, but practical experience has decidedly shown that nothing can excel the columns of the newspaper for the purpose of advertising thoroughly. Read by every intelligent person, no better vehicle of information can be obtained. It is just as truly the function of the newspaper to present facts of this kind as to give the happenings and events of the day. Indeed, some newspapers exist solely for this purpose. Our courts make known legal affairs through these columns, and to them the aid of the newspaper is invaluable. The day has passed by when the courier dashes over the country with dripping steed, proclaiming the mandates of rulers and princes. Quietly, but with wonderful thoroughness, the newspaper does the same work.

The second part of the subject brings us to a very important function of the newspaper. It may be resolved into the discussion of the news, criticisms upon public men and officers, opinions upon public affairs, the inaugurating and heading of measures of reform, and the reviving of literary works. It is plainly the duty of the newspaper to comment and throw light upon the important part of the news published in its columns; to analyze and thoroughly sift it; to show the relation between it and something that may have occurred previously. It is the business of the press to give its readers impartial and stirring comments upon public events whenever there may be demand for it.

Coming to the subject of criticism upon public functionaries, we have a broad question to consider. One of the commendable features of our constitution is that it allows liberty and freedom to the press within the proper limits, and makes it at once an attribute of a free government. The law has given the press the privilege of discussing public men and public measures—the judges who occupy our highest tribunals not excepted—and the path of duty clearly lies in the improving of this opportunity. When a man who has been elevated to some position within the gift of the people, betrays his sacred trust, it is the duty of the press to honestly and fearlessly criticise him. A censor of offic at infirmities is what is needed in this country of ours to keep clean the judicial ermine and to prevent the defiling of the lawmaker. Our representatives are laboring for the welfare of the public, and the criticisms of a free press can alone serve to protect the State and national interests, by a free and open discussion of the characters of the men who present themselves for the suffrages of the people.

The newspaper should also give its attention to the enterprises and affairs of the people. When any popular fancy or craze seizes the public mind, the press can serve a useful purpose of waging an unceasing warfare upon the evil. When strifes and troubles arise between capital and labor, the newspaper's position should be to act as an umpire, and to honestly and heartily advocate any measure which tends to an amicable adjustment of the difficulties. When folly and madness run riot and the political sky is overcast with gloomy clouds, like a guiding star should the press be fixed in the dark heavens until the sun shines forth in all its splendor.

The newspaper by its peculiar position can often occupy a prominent place in inaugurating and healing measures of reform. The press should be aggressive when there is need of a change in any matter, or when a revolution in some branch or department of the government is demanded for the good of the people. When fraud of any kind is discovered, the duty of the newspaper is to help in its exposure and to aid in bringing criminals to justice. This is forcibly illustrated by the fearless warfare waged upon the notorious "Tweed Ring" of New York, by some of the journals of that city, which resulted in the complete overthrow of the ring, and saving millions of dollars for the people. The press can find no better employment than in an exhaustive battle for the principles of right. Every legal and political measure looking for the interests of the public should not want an earnest and fearless advocate in the newspaper. Our country has witnessed the press engaged in just such conflicts as these, and the integrity and majesty of our courts, as evinced by the respect entertained for them by the people, owe no little of their purity to the undaunted attacks made by the press upon those who had disgraced the bench and the bar.

At one time it was only with the greatest difficulty that the qualities of a new literary work could be brought to the notice of those who would naturally be interested in it. Besides, those purchasing a new work were compelled to remain, to a certain extent, ignorant of its merits. The advent of the newspaper, however, gave a new phase to the matter. Books were examined by competent judges, and the result of the investigation placed before the people. Through this they were enabled to become acquainted with the tone, qualities and comparative worth of the book they were purchasing. Within the past few years this has grown to be quite a distinctive feature of the newspaper, and where any one is desirous of securing a new literary production, reference to this department of a newspaper is generally made. Many have come to rely upon it, and never venture a literary purchase without consulting its columns. The maintenance of such a department in the newspaper is of the greatest value and its worth not to be under estimated. That a proper and judicious attention should be paid to it, is evident; and that an impartial and searching examination should be made of every work likely to find any great sale among the public is not unjustly demanded. This, too, is a valuable function of the newspaper.

The third and last function of the newspaper is to furnish reading matter for the public. Many people have no other source of literary food. The newspaper furnishes to them all that they receive, and to it they look for their supply. Treating of current events, it is the only literature that occupies the attention of the man of toil. He is interested but little beyond that. The reading matter of a newspaper treats of all subjects, and serves to relieve the monotony of pursuing page after page of dusty volumes. The tastes of the most cynical are satisfied, and every one finds some portion worthy of perusal. Its columns are embellished by history, biography, philosophy, theology, science, art, poetry, literature and all that pertains to the educational interests and the moral and social welfare of the people. Some of the world's finest writers and authors contribute to its pages and make them sparkle with gems quarried from an exhaustless mine of hidden beauties.

Having then considered the functions functions of the newspaper in their separate details, we may say in conclusion that the public has a right to receive through the newspapers the views and opinions arrived at after calm deliberation, and the best obtainable information upon all matters of public importance. The guiding principles of the newspaper should be to inculcate into the minds of its readers the principles of right, honor and self reliance. The press is generally found to be no better than the people it represents, and, in a country like ours, where liberty and justice holds sway, we naturally expect a press free from vice, owning no master, an undaunted champion of right, laboring for the welfare of the people, and keeping full pace with the spirit and genius of American progress.

Reporter for the campaign 25 cts. cash.

THE BASQUES.

The Basques are in many respects the most peculiar people dwelling in civilization, of which they really form no part. For centuries they have undergone very little change, being scarcely affected by revolutions or progress of any kind. They number about 800,000, 130,000 being citizens of France, but the bulk and the most distinctive of them occupying the Basque Provinces in Spain—Biscay, Guipuzcoa and Alava. There is no record of their ever having been subdued. Carthagenians, Romans, Goths, Saracens, Frenchmen or Spaniards have effaced their marked traits, corrupted the purity of their race, or even modified their time-honored customs. They are of medium size, compact of frame, singularly vigorous and agile, having light gray eyes, black hair and complexions darker than the Spaniard. Simple in manners and character, they are proud and impetuous, determined and fiery patriots, and merry, sociable and hospitable withal. The women are comely and strong, capable of, and often doing, masculine work, are notable for vivacity, suppleness and grace, and wear gay head dresses over their variously braided and twisted locks. Both sexes are exceedingly fond of games, festivals, music and dancing. The national costume is a red jacket, long breeches, red sash, square knotted cravat, hempen shoes and pointed cap. Their manners are patriarchal and their habits also. While the sexes mingle without restraint, they are very moral, and marriage vows are religiously kept. Their soil is fertile, and the Basques are so industrious that they produce good crops generally, notwithstanding their primitive agriculture. They are, practically, democrats, the condition of all being very nearly equal, as the nobility, who derived their origin mainly from the Moors, are very few. They have very few towns or villages, their habitations being scattered over most of the heights of the three Provinces. Politically, they are divided into districts, each of which choose an Alcalde, who is both a civil and a military officer, and a member of the Junta, meeting annually in some one of the towns to deliberate upon public affairs. The Alcaldes are always men of age and experience, and fathers of families. The Basques' rights are protected by written constitutions (*fueros*), granted them by ancient Spanish kings. They are supposed to be the last remnant of the old Iberians, and have ever preserved an exalted reputation for courage among their native mountains. They were the Cantabri of the Romans, who admired them for their sturdy defence of liberty, and are alluded to by Horace as a people very hard to teach to bear the yoke. Centuries later, they fell, in the renowned defiles of Roncevalles, upon Charlemagne and his army when returning to France, slew his bravest paladins, and compelled him to fly for his life. Euscaldunac is the name the Basques give themselves, and their country they call Euscaleria. They are prouder even than the Spaniards, and the mere fact of being born in their district secures the privilege of universal nobility.

A HORSE'S REVENGE.

The Society for the Protection of Animals against the cruelty of human animals is not remarkable for its activity in this country, writes the Paris correspondent of a London paper. The police appear to think it no business of theirs when carters or coachmen brutally maltreat their horses in the streets, or when boys amuse themselves by torturing dogs and cats, or whatever other creatures have the ill luck to fall into their hands. The horses would appear to be aware of the supineness of their supposed protectors, for they have taken the matter into their own hands, or rather into their own teeth and feet. A carter by dint of hard flogging at his three horses, persuaded them to drag 16 tons of coal to the foot of the steep hill which leads to the Boulevard Bessieres; but his powers of stimulation utterly failed to induce them to proceed any further—a thick steam rose up from their panting sides and nostrils. "Budge!" said the fiend; and straightway the carter began to lash and swear. A crowd gathered around the ferocious beast, who abandoned the lash and began to bang his stick about the horses' heads and kick them with hob-nailed boots in the sides. The leader of the team took upon himself to protest against this extreme measure. He turned round, seized the carter's arm with his teeth, tossed him to the ground, and trampled him with his hoofs; then seized him again with his teeth and tossed him about. The crowd and the police, which had looked approvingly on while he tortured the horses, interfered for the protection of the human monster, who was with great difficulty torn bleeding and mangled from the just equine resentment. He is justly punished; but surely some penalty should be inflicted on the railway company which sent out this heavy load of coal to be drawn up-hill by three horses, whence twice the number would barely have sufficed for the work. The carter has paid his penalty; let theirs now be inflicted. Why should not the police be armed with full power to dispatch to the *fourriere* any vehicle loaded beyond the power of the horses harnessed to it.

TENTH ANNUAL PIC-NIC.

The Patrons of Husbandry of Centre County will hold their Tenth Annual Pic-nic on

NITTANY MOUNTAIN, near CENTRE HALL, on

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1883.

HON. MORTIMER WHITEHEAD, Lecturer of the National Grange. Col. R. H. THOMAS, Sec'y of Penn'a State Grange. Ex-Gov. A. G. CURTIN, and others will be present to address the audience.

SEVERAL BANDS

will be present to furnish music.

Several manufacturing companies have requested permission to exhibit, and the same privileges are extended to others. The public generally are invited to attend and participate in the enjoyment of the day.

All applications for restaurant privileges must be made to J. D. Sourbeck, of Bellefonte.

By Order of County Grange,
GEO. W. CAMPBELL,
Linden Hall P. O.. Chairman.

TIME TO STOP IT.

It's too bad, Sir or Madam, but don't get frightened. Your hair is falling off—that's certain. A glance in the mirror, or an investigating committee of fingers tell the dismal story. We won't discuss the possible cause. It is enough that Parker's Hair Balsam used now will prevent further destruction. Is your hair somewhat gray, too, and crisp? Alas, yes. The Balsam will give back the original color, softness and gloss. Not a dye, not oily, elegantly perfumed, a perfect dressing. sept4t

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

The Academy is flourishing with over 40 scholars. The primary school closed for a few weeks—its teacher, Miss Maggie Hanna, being sick. For pure drugs and a full supply in that line, call no E. C. Aurand, Druggist. The place to get the highest price for your grain—let your quality be good or poor—is at Grenoble's. J. D. Long is one of the most upright grain dealers in the county. There are some other dealers in grain when the quality is good—farmers should remember this. For choice fruit trees, &c., call on Thos. B. Jamison., Apples in this section will be scarce. **

HALF OUT OF HIS HEAD.

"Blessed be the man," said Don Quixote's weary squire, "who invented sleep." Sancho's gratitude is ours, but what if one cannot for any reason enjoy that excellent invention? "Nervousness in me had become a disease," writes Mr. William Coleman, the well known wholesale druggist of Buffalo, N. Y.

"I could not sleep, and my nights were either passed in that sort of restlessness which nearly crazes a man, or in a kind of a stupor, haunted by tormenting dreams. Having taken Parker's Tonic for other troubles, I tried it also for this. The result both surprised and delighted me. My nerves were toned to concert pitch, and like Caesars fat men, I fell into the ranks of those who sleep o'nights. I should add that the Tonic speedily did away with the condition of general debility and dyspepsia occasioned by my previous sleeplessness, and gave me strength and perfect digestion. In brief, the use of the Tonic thoroughly re-established my health. I have used Parker's Tonic with entire success for sea-sickness and for the bowel disorders incident to ocean voyages."

This preparation, which has been known as Parker's Ginger Tonic, will hereafter be called simply "Parker's Tonic." This change has been rendered necessary by substitutes imposed upon their customers by unprincipled dealers under the name of ginger; and as ginger is really an unimportant flavoring ingredient, we drop the misleading word.

There is no change however in the preparation itself, and all bottles remaining in the hands of dealers, wrapped under the name of Parker's Ginger Tonic contain the genuine medicine if the fac-simile signature of Hiscox & Co. is at the bottom of the outside wrapper. sept4r

ENCOURAGING.

Having been encouraged by the steady increase of business, I have remodeled, repainted and added to the external as well as to the internal appearance of my DRUG HOUSE, thereby making it more attractive to my customers. I would now thank my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same. My stock is as near full as possible. I am in complete communication with the principal Drug Houses of New York and Philadelphia and am supplied with cuts and price lists, and anything in my line not kept in stock, will be sent for at once and delivered at the same prices that it could be bought at if you went or sent yourself. I buy my drugs for cash, pay no discounts, which enables me to sell just as cheap as any other drug store in the county. All business between dealer and customers strictly confidential. J. D. MURRAY,
jun. 2tf Centre Hall

WM. A. SANDOE,

MERCHANT TAILOR, CENTRE HALL, PA.

Desires to announce to his customers that he has lately taken instructions under W. W. Belford, of Milton, in the latest imp. movements in cutting, who is one of the best tailors in Penn'a, and is now able to serve customers with better fits than before.

He has also received the fashion plates containing the latest styles. Also a fine lot of samples from which you can select for suits. He respectfully asks the public when in need of clothings to give him a trial. mar29-y

PRESENT POWER.

To-Morrow a Long Way Off When Help is Wanted To-Day.

Comfort is never in a hurry. Pain and distress are in hot haste. It is to the "friend in need"—the friend who does something now—that the old adage pays the compliment of being "a friend indeed." That they do not keep the sufferer in suspense is the salient excellence of BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTERS. The plasters of other days—whether porous or otherwise—said—"Wait until to-morrow: We can promise nothing on the scar of the moment." But pain unrelieved, like hope deferred, maketh the heart sick. Benson's plasters act on application. They permeate, soothe, warm and heal, containing, as they do, chemical and medical agents of the highest efficiency. Their motto is now, and the genuine have the word CAPCINE cut in the middle of each plaster.

Price of the the CAPCINE 25 cents.
Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York

SEEDS OF KINDNESS.

There never was a golden sunbeam
That fell on a desolate place,
But left some trace of its presence
That time could never efface.
Not a song of ineffable sweetness
That ravished the listening ear,
Then slumbered in silence forgotten
For many and many a year—

But a word or a tone might awaken
Its magical power anew,
Long after the sweet-voiced singer
Had faded from earthly view.
Nor a heart that was ever so weary,
Or tainted with sin and despair,
But a word of tender compassion
Might find an abiding place there.

Yet countless thousands are yearning
For sympathy, kindness and love,
And souls are groping in darkness
Without one gleam from above.
There was never a sunbeam wasted,
Nor a song that was sung in vain,
And souls that seem lost in the shadows
A Saviour's love may reclaim.

Then scatter the sunbeams of kindness;
Though your deeds may never be known,
The harvest will ripen in glory,
If the seed be faithfully sown;
And life will close with a blessing,
And fade into endless day;
Like the golden hues of the sunbeam
That fade into twilight gray.

A Young Widow.

A Story of Real Life.

"All's well that ends well."—OLD SAYING.

He was dead they told me, and I did not believe it—my noble, handsome husband! It could not be true, and I laughed in the face of the physician when he repeated the assertion.

Not twelve hours before I had kissed Harold good-bye, and watched him ride away over the prairie. It was a lovely day, but to an experienced eye, the clear-cut white clouds, showing so vividly against the dark blue sky, were the banners of the vanguard of a storm.

But no one could have told that a terrible cyclone two hours later would burst upon us, leaving ruin and death behind it.

Yet so it was. Two hours after my husband had said: "Good-bye, Madge; don't sit up for me," and passed from my sight, a black, funnel-shaped cloud appeared in the south-west, and half an hour later it broke over the little village of Pearl.

Strangely enough, it swept only the western edge of the place, leveling the few houses in its path, passing on to the town of Albion, where the destruction was fearful.

But Harold, my husband, was caught on the plain right in the path of the cyclone—no shelter on either side which he could reach in time. A party of home-coming hunters found him a few hours after the storm had passed, lying face downward on the prairie, where the cyclone had dropped him after carrying him no one knows how far. The horse he rode was found dead a mile further back.

I had been glad that he was away from home out of reach of the storm, never dreaming that he was right in its way on the prairie; and so when they brought him in white and still, I would allow myself to think of nothing only that he had fainted. When the doctor and others came to me saying: "Try and bear it, Mrs. Howard; your husband has been dead hours," I said, "It is not so!" And then I grew angry that they should tell me so dreadful a thing, and breaking away from them I threw myself down beside him, calling him all the old loving names, and pressing passionate kisses on his face.

But he was silent and cold—so cold that the chill from his lips struck in my heart. I could not see. I thought I was dying too, and was glad.

But I lived. If grief killed women few of us would be living.

The gray clouds of November hung over the earth when I was strong enough to face life again. The necessity of earning a living was brought sharply to my remembrance when I found myself nearly penniless.

My girlhood's home had been in Albany. I had married Harold against my proud old father's express command. I loved him, therefore it mattered little to me that he was poor.

But father was exceedingly angry that his only daughter should throw herself away on a penniless fortune-hunter, as he chose to call my husband. I knew that Harold was not a fortune-hunter, so I married him, and we came to Kansas and settled in the little town of Pearl. Our short year of married life had known no cloud. Now all was changed. I was a widow at twenty, the daughter of a rich man, therefore, unused to the methods of earning my living. I could not appeal to my father. He had disowned me, and I had inherited something of his own indomitable will.

What should I do? I could not sew. There was music teaching, that infallible resort of all broken down gentlewomen, but that I could not do; I was out of practice, and I hated teaching.

An idea came to me like an inspiration. I had a natural genius for cooking. After my marriage I did all my own work, and my husband had often said that, being the daughter of a man of wealth, it was marvelous that I could cook like a Frenchwoman. I formed my plans at once. What cared I for social position—I, whose life was darkened forever?

I sold all the furniture, all the jewelry I possessed except my wedding ring, secured testimonials of character from the leading citizens of Pearl, and telling no one where I was going, went to San Francisco. When I arrived, I had one trunk containing my clothes, and money enough to board me cheaply for a month.

The next day after my arrival, I looked over the wants in a daily paper. One struck my fancy in particular, and I at once determined to answer it:

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, A FIRST-class cook. Good wages and a pleasant home to competent person.

I put on a plain gray dress—I did not wear the mourning; Harold would not have wished it—and called at the address given. There was an appalling array of women in the vestibule of the large house which I entered. The servant seemed puzzled when she answered my ring, as to what I was until I said:

"I came to answer your advertisement."

She understood, and seated me beside a fat Irish woman, who looked upon my diminutive figure with unmistakable scorn.

One by one they went up stairs and one by one they came down again. Judging by their faces, the interviews were not satisfactory. Feeling my courage take flight, at length I ascended the stairway and was ushered into the presence of the lady of the house. She was a handsome woman of 40, with a look of weariness and vexation on her face. Near the window in an easy chair, sat a man of perhaps 30, whose face indicated that he was recovering from a severe illness.

An expression of surprise crossed Mrs. Davidson's face as she asked:

"Did you answer my advertisement for a first-class cook?"

"Yes, ma'am," I replied. "I think I could please you."

"But—I beg your pardon—you do not look like a cook."

I felt my face flush as I answered:

One need not be less of a lady because one is a cook."

"No," doubtfully. Have you ever been in service?"

"No, madam," I answered; "but I can give you testimonials as to character, and I should be glad to prove to you that I can cook. Please do not think," I added eagerly, interpreting the perplexed look on her face, "that because I was not born in that station of life that I shall expect to be treated differently from any other servant. Being compelled to earn my living, I have chosen this in preference to any other method. Will you look at my letters?" offering two or three.

She took them and crossing the room gave one or two to the gentleman by the window, who had not seemingly been listening to the conversation. Evidently the letters were satisfactory, for after a few low-toned remarks, Mrs. Davidson returned to me, saying:

"I will try you. My nephew is just recovering from a fever, and I shall want you to exert your utmost skill in his behalf."

Ringing the bell she ordered the servant who answered, to take me to the kitchen, adding:

"You may tell whoever calls hereafter that I have engaged a cook."

"I followed the girl to the kitchen, and shortly after Mrs. Davidson appeared and gave orders for dinner, in forming me that I should have to assist in waiting upon the table when there was company; that my wages would be $12 a month, and that she would send the coachman to my boarding house that night for my trunk.

Then began a strange life for me, yet I was not unhappy. I mourned my husband, I grieved over my alienation from my father; but I gave satisfaction to my employer, because I could cook to perfection.

Of course I had no friends. The other servants looked upon me as a *rara avis*, but I managed to secure their good will. By feeding my employers well I gained their esteem also, and having been there six months, Mrs. Davidson one day told me that she had never known what it was to live until I came to her. I did not presume on my education, or the fact that I was a lady; so if Mrs. Davidson had felt doubtful, as I know she did, regarding the expediency of employing "lady help," she had found her doubts groundless. I attended strictly to my work.

So the time passed until I had been cook for a year. I had been required, perhaps a dozen times, to serve the dinner I had cooked, and those were the only times I had seen the grey eyes of Mr. Temple—Mrs. Davidson's nephew—who had entirely recovered on the regimen of good food I had prepared for him.

One day Mrs. Davidson came down stairs and said:

"Mrs. Howard, I am going to give a dinner next Wednesday, and you must do your best, for I expect a valued friend from the east, whom I especially wish to honor."

I did my best, and the dinner served at 8 o'clock would have tempted a king.

When it was time I went in with the cream, but I nearly dropped the tray I carried, for at the right of the hostess sat my father, Judge Dellaire. Strong man that he was, he grew white to the lips as he sprang to his feet, crying:

"Madge, Madge! My daughter."

Chauncey Temple, grasping the situation more readily than the others, took the tray from my hands, thereby saving some lovely Dresden china from destruction, and a moment later I was crying in my father's arms.

Mrs. Davidson behaved with the utmost presence of mind. Turning to the astonished guests she said, "You will excuse us for a few minutes," and leading the way to the library left me alone with my father, saying as she kissed me, "I am rejoiced."

Dear old father! He was delighted to get his little girl back. Shortly after Harold's death, he had concluded he wanted his daughter had enough to put up with her husband. Receiving no answer to the letter he addressed to the place where he had last heard of us, he began a vigorous search. He traced us to Pearl, and there learned of my husband's death, losing of course, further clew, because I had told no one where I was going. Mr. and Mrs. Davidson were friends of his younger days of whom I had never heard him speak. Being in San Francisco on business, he naturally stopped at their house.

"Mrs. Davidson will have to advertise for another cook at once," he said.

I could see that he was shocked at my plebian calling, but joy at seeing me outweighed all other emotions.

That was four years ago. Father took me back home, and tried by everything that money could buy or love suggest to make me forget my sorrow. Sometimes Chauncey Temple visited us, and a year after my return home he asked me to be his wife; but I said "No." Another man would have given up; not so Mr. Temple; he waited patiently.

"I don't ask you to forget the past," he said, "but I love you so dearly that I know I can help to make you happier."

Six months ago father said to me:

"Madge, my daughter, I should like to see you the wife of Chauncey Temple. Not that I expect you to forget, but you are young and would be happier with new interests in life."

Mr. Temple had been several weeks in Albany, attending an interminable law suit. That night he said to me:

"Madge, I will wait forever if need be. I don't want to take Harold's place in your heart; but can you not love me a little too? As for me I shall love you always, and none other. Can you not trust yourself to me?"

I thought about it a week longer, and the day he left for home I gave him the final answer. To-morrow—no, to-day; it is past midnight now—I shall be the wife of Chauncey Temple.

Words of Wisdom.

Folly is like matter, and cannot be annihilated.

In all superstitions, wise men follow fools—*Bacon.*

What I most value, next to eternity, is time.—*Mme. Swetchine.*

The conqueror is regarded with awe, the wise man commands our esteem, but it is the benevolent man who wins our affection.

A work prospers through endeavors, not through vows. The fawn runs not into the mouth of a sleeping lion.—*Hindu; Hitopadesa.*

There is no time in a man's life when he is so great as when he cheerfully bows to the necessity of his position and makes the best of it.

He who understands how to inform others gracefully and interestingly of what they know of beforehand, soonest acquires a reputation for cleverness.—*Maria Eschenbach.*

What unthankfulness it is to forget our consolations, and to look only upon matters of grievances; to think so much upon two or three crosses as to forget a hundred blessings.—*Sibbes.*

Look not mournfully into the past, it cannot come back again; wisely improve the present, it is thine; go forth to meet the shadowy future without fear and with a manly heart.—*Longfellow.*

—George W. Bromley, soldier of the Mexican War, and who, it is claimed, killed the Seminole Chief Osceola in the Florida Indian war, was buried at Darby, Pa., Saturday, 19th inst. He was born in Norwich, Conn., on August 3, 1817, and died last Thursday. A few years ago he declined a commission and retirement with pay. He has been a soldier in the regular army for forty-eight years.

—Queen Victoria continues to visit and decorate the grave of John Brown.

The Tower of London.

Its Exceptional Place Among the Great Edifices of the World.

London is slowly awakening to see that it is not only the biggest and the richest city in the world but in many ways the grandest and the most historic. Rome has her ruins; Paris has her boulevards, palaces and quays; Moscow has her Kremlin, and Constantinople her minarets and domes. Each of these, and, perhaps, some famous cities in Italy or Spain, are superior to London in the single element of beauty, of magnificence or age. But the greatness of London lies in its historic continuity, in the survival of its true organic centres in all their essential character. It possesses in the Abbey, in Westminster Hall, and in the Tower three of the noblest buildings in the world; all of them have an unbroken history of eight centuries; all are still devoted to the uses for which they were designed, and for 800 years they have all been the local seats of our national existence. These three great monuments are bound up with each other as well as bound up with the history of England. As cathedral, hall and castle no one of them has any superior in Europe. But, in the way that they are inwoven with the greatness, the genius, the poetry, the destinies of the country, as also in length and continuity of service, no one has its equal in Europe The city which possesses all three has at once a dignity of her own; nor need we think of St. Paul's and the Temple, the Guildhall and the Palace of Westminster, the Parks, the bridges and the docks, to believe that we are truly citizens of no mean city. Neither mud, nor smoke, nor stucco—neither vestries nor railways can make London mean. For in the mass, in the antiquity, in the historic splendor of her national monument, in the halo which the heroism, the crimes and the imagination of eight centuries have shed over them London remains to the thoughtful spirit the most venerable city of the modern world.

And now, it seems, London has an Ædile. We have now a Minister of the Crown who conceives it to be part of his duty to preserve, cherish and open to the public our great public monuments. It belongs to our national habits that an English Minister of Public Works should regard his office as a sort of society for the preservation of ancient buildings rather than as a syndicate for the destruction and transformation of ancient cities, which is the fixed idea of the Continental Haussmann. These Attilas and Genghis Khans of modern society, with the aid of the railway and building companies who form their natural allies, are rapidly achieving the Haussmannization, and not only of Paris, but of Rome, Vienna, Milan, Florence and every mediæval city of Europe. It is a comfort to think that, where Prefects, Mayors and Town Councils everywhere on the Continent are seeking to make their cities a fair imitation of New York, our First Commissioner of Works is occupied in preserving to us our ancient monuments in the form in which they were built. And it is not a little curious that at the present moment he is busy about the preservation of all three of our great monuments. He has just revealed to us what Westminster Hall was in the days of the Normans. He has still before him the cruel problem of refacing the Abbey. And now he is showing us the Tower—not alas! as it was when it still served the Tudor Kings as a palace, but freed from the eyesore with which the stupid vandalism of the last hundred years had loaded it.

The Tower is the oldest of the three great monuments of London, and assuredly it stands at the head of all buildings of its order in the world. It is the most perfect extant example of a feudal castle of the first class, continuously used as a fortress by the same dynasty, and as a seat of the same Government since the times of the Crusades. It is, in fact, the civil building in the world which can show the longest and most splendid history. The Pantheon at Rome, a few of the great Basilicas, the Byzantine Church of the Holy Wisdom, and a few religious buildings on the Continent, can show a longer life; but there is no civic building, being neither a ruin nor a restored ruin, but still a great seat of government, which can show so vast a record.

The Tower of London has entered upon the ninth century of its continuous life in the service of the English Crown. When the White Tower first rose beside the Thames, as the buttress and symbol of the Conquest, the nations we call France, Germany and Spain did not exist. It had already seen centuries of great and memorable things before the oldest of the palaces and halls of Europe had their foundations laid. Men talk of the traditions of the Kremlin, the Vatican and the Escurial; but the first half of the wild history of the Tower was over before a stone was laid of these vast piles. The races who raised the fantastic domes of Moscow or the minarets of Constantinople were wandering herdsmen and robber tribes in Asia, when the Tower was the home of the most powerful kings in Europe. The old palaces of state of Venice, Florence, Ghent and Bruges have traditions of great antiquity, and are memorable sources of art, romance and poetry. But their real life has closed for ages; they are little now but monuments or museums. The Tower, which began so long before them, has outlived them all in permanent vitality. The descendant of the Conqueror is still mistress of the White Tower, which for 800 years has guarded the symbols of our national power. It is true that in point of picturesque beauty, the Tower must yield to some of its younger rivals. It is not the mountain-like grandeur of the Palace of the Popes at Avignon, nor the fairy beauty of the Doge's Palace at Venice, nor the skyline of the Old Palace at Florence, or of the Castle at Prague; much less has it the weird impressiveness of that skeleton of castles, the upper city of Carcassonne, or the piles of Loches, Celnon and Angers. The glory of the Tower of London lies in its matchless historical record. Carcassonne has been a ruin now for six centuries; the civic palaces of Italy, Germany and the Netherlands had a history at most for a few hundred years; and Avignon records but an episode in the career of the Papacy, seventy years of servility, ferocity and vice.

The building of all others which in historic dignity approaches most nearly the Tower is that fragment of the great palace of the Capetian Kings beside the Seine, which now survives under the name of the Conciergerie, of which the Palais de Justice is the transformed Court of Justice, and of which the Sainte Chapelle of St. Louis was the proper Chapel. Behind that screen of brand-new Gothic restorations with which the Viollets-le-Duc have enveloped the ancient monuments of France. Parisians, if they only knew it, might still find the fortress of their ancient monarchy worthy to compete in historical importance with the Tower of London itself.

We are far too apt to think of the Tower as a mere prison, and to dwel too long upon its bloody memories. Prison it is, far the most memorable in the world, or at least second only to the Mamertine Prison by the Capitol. But it is not a whit more prison than it is fortress, or palace, or seat of government, or court of judgment and court of record. It is a prison by accident, or by consequence; not that it was built as a prison, or ever destined to be a prison; but because all governments seek to have prisoners of state in the most central and secure seat of their power. The Tower is not more bloody than the Crown of England or the history of England. It has been the home of some of our greatest rulers, the scene of some of the wisest councils, the treasure-house of the most precious things, and the subject of some of the noblest poetry in our language. The Tower has really a fourfold character and a fourfold history. It is palace, fortress, treasure-house and seat of government; it is only prison as part of the functions of a fortress. Perhaps the reason why we Londoners usually regard the Tower as a prison is that too many of us visit it as children, or in company with children, and then the tales about racks, martyrs, the young princes and the Traitor's Gate form the natural staple of the talk.—*London Times.*

"Smoke."

The cigar is driving out the pipe in Germany. During the past year there were consumed in the German Customs Union 5,958,140,000 cigars of the weight of 37,565 tons, and the value of 249,279,000 marks, against 36,570 tons of tobacco, of the value of 42,249,000 marks.

A week or two ago the French custom-house officers made a big seizure of cigars and cigarettes at the Gare du Nord, Paris, which had been smuggled across the Belgian frontier. It consisted of 45,000 cigars, and 26,000 cigarettes (pure tobacco without paper. They were hidden in bales of paper.

The Japanese are said to be inveterate smokers, men and women. Their pipes, however, are very small, the bowls holding tobacco sufficient for a single whiff. The cigar and cigarette have not yet come into general fashion with them.

The consumption of tobacco in France is rapidly increasing, and last year showed no exception to the rate of progression, the quantity consumed amounting to 941 grammes (about 21 lb.) per inhabitant, and representing a value of 9 fr, 76c. (6s. 9½d.)

At one of the schools in Cornwall, England, the teacher asked the children if they could quote any text of Scripture which forbade a man having two wives. One of the children sagely quoted in reply the text, "No man can serve two masters."

Domestic Animals.

In a dwelling house that was burned near North Adams, Mass., three children were sleeping, their parents being away from home. The house dog succeeded in getting into the children's room and rescued them with the greatest difficulty, as two of them had fainted.

A boy of Luther, Mich., on his way to school met a bear, and hastily climbed a tree. He clung to his dinner pail, but as bruin sat at the foot of the tree patiently waiting for him to come down, he finally tossed the pail to him. The bear gulped down the contents of the dinner pail, and then leisurely walked off.

A dog at New Castle, Pa., was for twelve years the inseparable companion of Sidney Davis. Davis died recently, and after searching in vain for his master, the dog finally settled down in his arm-chair and awaited his coming. It required great stratagem to get him to take the smallest quantity of food, and he gradually pined away and died.

A Boston lady has a dog which, when it or its friend, the cat, wish to go into the kitchen, stands by the door and allows the cat to jump upon its back. The cat can then reach one paw over the latch, and by pressing the other paw on the thumbpiece is able to open the door. The cat then drops on the dog's back, and rides into the kitchen in triumph.

A Rochester robin has built its nest on the main frame of engine 340 of the New York Central railroad, between the left forward driving spring hanger and a cross brace. The engine runs daily between Rochester and DeWitt. The bird kept faithfully at work as circumstances permitted, and having completed the nest, she now occupies it even when the engine is running.

The origin of domestic cats is obscure. All the histories of ancient nations go back to a time when there were no cats. Wild cats were hunted and eaten by the Swiss lake dwellers. Africa, south of Egypt, appears to have been the cradle of the cat as a domesticated animal. The cat was reverenced by the Egyptians to a ridiculous extent. If any of them voluntarily slew one of the sacred animals he was punished by death. Dead cats were embalmed. When a pussy died in a house, the occupants shaved off their eyebrows. After considerable discussion, it seems to be settled that the Greeks did not have cats.

An elephant belonging to an engineer officer had a disease in his eyes, and had for three days been completely blind. Webb decided to try on one of the eyes the effect of nitrate of silver, which was a remedy commonly used for similar diseases of the human eye. The animal was accordingly made to lie down, and when the nitrate of silver was applied uttered a terrific roar at the acute pain it occasioned. But the effect was wonderful, for the eye was in a great degree restored and elephant could see. The doctor was in consequence ready to operate similarly on the other eye on the following day, and the animal, when he heard the doctor's voice, layed down of his own accord, placed his head quietly on one side, curled up his trunk, drew in his breath like a human being about to endure a painful operation, and then by motions of his trunk and other gestures, gave signs of wishing to express his gratitude.

Lord Alvanley's Duel.

On the way home after his duel with O'Connell, in a hackney coach, Lord Alvanley said: "What a clumsy fellow O'Connell must be to miss such a fat fellow as I am! He ought to practice at a haystack to get his hand in." When the carriage drove up to Alvanley's door, he gave the coachman a sovereign. Jarvie was profuse in his thanks, and said. "It's a great deal for only having taken your lordship to Wimbledon." "No, my good man," said Alvanley, "I give it you not for taking me, but for bringing me back." Everybody knows the story of Gunter, the pastry cook. He was mounted on a runaway horse, with the King's hounds, and excused himself for riding against Lord Alvanley by saying, "Oh, my Lord, I can't hold him; he's so hot!" "Ice him, Gunter—ice him!" was the consoling rejoinder.

Was Into Oil.

"Now, then, what is it?" quiried a New York broker, as his daughter came tripping into the library. "Father, Charles Henry has asked me to marry him." "He has, eh? Wants to marry you, eh? Well, what are his prospects?" "He has $40,000 up on a deal in oil. What answer shall I give him?" "None at all, my love—not just now. Wait and see how oil goes. If it goes booming, answer him yes. If it drops, tell him you have made up your mind that you can never be happy except with a husband who deals in railroad stocks. Never put yourself in a position to be close dout."

FOR SOMEBODY'S SAKE.

As o'er life's mountains and vales
Our pilgrimage journey we take,
We add to our trouble and care,
And heavier burdens we bear,
For somebody's sake.

Though deeply we're wounded by grief,
Though the heart may continue to ache,
Our sorrows we keep out of sight,
And our faces are smiling and bright
For somebody's sake.

We labor and toil all the day,
And many a sacrifice make,
And at night may be weary and worn
With the trials we've cheerfully borne
For somebody's sake.

Though humble our dwelling may be,
Though simple the food we partake,
Our happiness may be assured,
And poverty's ills be endured
For somebody's sake.

What wondrous tasks we achieve!
What wonderful deeds undertake!
And how sweet is the victory won,
When all we've accomplished was done
For somebody's sake.

The struggle that's only for self
No joy among angels may wake,
But the brightest of crowns will be given
To those who have suffered and striven
For somebody's sake.

How I Saved Two Lives.

It was only a few days after my mother died that old Kate, the blind woman who lived in the next room to us, lost her little dog, and offered to share with me her scanty means of living if I could fill his place for her. I was glad enough to accept her offer, and so, day after day, I led her through the streets, and at night shared her humble cot. It was in that way, through passing so often the same houses, that I noticed and was attracted towards the inmates of one.

It was an elegant brick dwelling, with bow window, and in that window often sat a lady with the gentlest and most beautiful face I had ever seen, while leaning at her knee would be a boy of about twelve years, with eyes and brow like her own, but features in general more like the dark handsome face of one who would sometimes come and talk with them for a while.

It was all the same to old Kate where I led her so long as she knew by the sounds about her that we were in a populous neighborhood, and I would often pass and repass that house with the bow window, and its beautiful occupants, as many as a dozen times a day; and so, though they knew me not, I came to know them all.

The months went on, and summer came with its pleasant evenings. Then, when old Kate, worn out, would fall asleep, I would watch my opportunity and slip out unheard. Perhaps it was wrong in me to do so, but surely, I thought, no one would harm a little girl.

One evening drawn by the splendor within an open door, I stood looking in, when a lady who was passing left the arm of the elderly gentleman she was walking with and came up to my side.

"Come away, my child," she said, earnestly. "Do you not know that is one of the devil's most deadly traps? Come away, let me entreat you!"

I was not afraid—she spoke so kindly, but it did not seem to me what she said could be true.

"Oh, it is too beautiful to be that," I answered. "It is like fairy land."

Her voice was even more earnest as she spoke again, and there was a bitterness in it, as though she had suffered through just such a place.

"But it is so, my child. It is the straight road to destruction. True, it is beautiful, but it is so only to entice and ruin."

I walked on by her side for some distance—the gentleman all that time never saying a word, but looking, as I thought, a little amused—and then she loosened my hand and I sped away home.

Another moonlit evening came. I could not resist the temptation to once more stray out. This time my steps were turned right towards the house in which I was so much interested.

The lights were lit, but the curtains were all down; and though I crouched down by the low railings, I could see nothing, and was turning away when a light carriage suddenly drove up and stopped, and a gentleman alighted and ran up the steps. At the same moment the door opened and the lady with the beautiful face came with outstretched hands to meet him. But her face was as I had never seen it before—all stained with tears that yet fell, though with her white hands she tried to brush them away.

"Oh, George! where is Gaston? Herbert is ill—perdaps to death. I have onged so for you to come, for only you could I ask to search for him. My poor boy has done nothing but moan and call for his father for the last three hours, and the doctor says if his wish is not satisfied and his mind set at rest he fears the worst. Oh, George, I pray leave no stone unturned till you find my husband. I cannot tell you where to look, for I have not seen him since early this morning. He did not know Herbert was in any danger, for even I did not. The fever became violent for the first time at noon."

"My poor sister, I only wish for your sake I had any clue as to where Gaston is; but I will do my best."

But ere he had left her I had gone on the wings of the wind, for I knew where to look for him. Only an hour before I had seen him enter the door that I had heard called the "devil's most deadly trap."

I knocked, and no one answering, though in my heart I was frightened, I pushed open the door and entered. I saw, not this time the great crystal lights or bright pictures that lined the walls, for my eyes were fastened on two forms who in the centre of the room were confronting each other.

"You shall pay for your words—and now!" one was saying; and as he spoke he drew something glittering from his pocket.

The man who was thus threatened with the weapon was the one I sought. I sprang forward.

"Stop!" I cried, with frantic energy. "Do not kill him. Herbert, his boy, is dying, and calls for him."

All eyes turned with curiosity and surprise upon me, but I cared not. The man's hand with the knife fell to his side.

"His boy, Herbert, is ill and dying," I repeated, "and he calls for his father; and the doctor says if he does not see him he cannot possibly live."

I shall never forget the look of agony that came in the place of the anger to the dark face of Herbert's father.

"My boy dying, and I here!"

He had been beside himself with anger, but the shock of my words sobered him, and taking my hand he led me from the place. Once out in the street I tried to leave him, but he held me tightly.

"If my boy lives it will be you who saved him," he said; "you shall come with me."

Such a pathetic scene it was when the mother, hearing footsteps, came to the door and saw her husband. I cannot think of it now without tears.

A couple of hours later the doctor declared the danger past; the boy had seen his father, and his delirium quieted, had sunk into slumber.

So it was that I, Pollie Evans, saved two lives.

Mr. St. John, true to his word, never from that time neglected his family; and Herbert grew and thrived from his childhood (which they told me had always been delicate) into as stalwart a lad as ever gladdened a parent's heart.

Twelve years have passed since then, and I am Pollie Evans no longer. But I will not anticipate.

That night was the turning point of my life.

"You must stay with us, my child," Mrs. St. John said. "Henceforth your home is in this house, which but for you would be desolate indeed. I can never repay to you the benefits you have given to me, but all that is in my power I shall do. Your real name is Mary, you tell me. I had a sister Mary once, and I love the name. Mary, will you be willing to let me do what I can to make you a happy, useful woman?"

I was at once sent to school. Of course I had much to unlearn as well as to learn, but hard work accomplishes wonders; and two years ago I received kindly words from my teachers that brought a thrill of pride to my breast, for I felt that I could at last reach the ultimatum of my longing, and go forth into the world and work for myself and be independent.

One day when I thought we were entirely alone—Mrs. St. John and myself—in her boudoir, I broached, the subject for the first time.

I was little prepared for the effect of my words. I knew that she loved me, though not till then how much. But though she pleaded, yet I was firm, for I had discovered something within myself that forced me to do so. But, oh! it was hard indeed to resist those tender, earnest tones.

"Mary, do you know that to see you leave my roof would break my heart? You do not speak. Is there, then, no way in which I can induce you to give up this idea that has gained such a hold over your mind?"

"Of course there is," cried a rich voice at the door that brought the blood in a torrent from my heart to my cheeks, as pushing aside the curtains, Herbert entered.

His eyes met mine, and fell. A joyous light sprang into his handsome face—that face that I had long known I cared for with more than a sister's affection.

"Ask her to stay as your daughter, mother."

As I stood there blushing crimson, a soft hand took mine.

"Can it be possible, Mary, that you care for my son? I had not dared to hope for this. I knew that Herbert loved you, but I never dreamed you had a thought for him that was not merely sisterly." (Ah, my short sighted benefactress!) "Will you indeed stay, Mary, as my daughter—"

"And as my wife?" another voice added, while a strong young arm enfolded me.

And I stayed, and here I still am, no longer Mary Evans, but dignified Mrs. Herbert St. John. Herbert often calls me "Polly," for which I do not chide him, for I love to hear my old name spoken in his tender tones, though indeed, perhaps, it might be as well to say that everything is music to me that comes from his lips.

The Shetland Pony.

The native live stock of Shetland cannot generally be commended, but the well-known pony of that part of the world is perfect of his kind. As carts would be out of place on the steep sides of the hills, ponies are kept by every family for the purpose of carrying peat for winter use. The fuel, after being dried, is placed in baskets called "cassies," one of which hangs on each side of the animal's back, a strong, broad back, admirably adapted for the purpose of bearing heavy burdens. The "Sheltie" is an animal which for many generations has been bred and trained under special and peculiar circumstances, and hence his physique and general character, his hereditary instincts and intelligence, his small size and his purity and fixity of type. A pony belonging to a breed which has had to pick its zigzag way down a steep declivity during many generations must be sure-footed. By the same rule a pony, whose grooms and playmates include a dozen juveniles—the children of the neighborhood, who roll about underneath him or upon his back—must be gentle, and the same pony, living on the scathold on air sometimes, rather than on herbage, must be hardy. The pony of the Shetland Isles is in fact the offspring of circumstances. He is the pet of the family, gentle as the Arab's steed under similar training. He will follow his friends indoors like a dog, and lick the platters or the children's faces. He has no more kick in him than a cat, and no more bite than a puppy. He is a noble example of the complete suppression of those vicious propensities that some of his kind exhibit when they are ill-treated, and of the intelligence and good temper that may be developed in horses by kindness. There is no precedent for his running away, nor for his becoming frightened or tired, even when he has carried some stout laird from Lerwick to his house, many Scotch miles across the hills. He moves down the rugged hillsides with admirable circumspection, loaded pannier fashion with two heavy "cassies" of peat, picking his way, step by step, sometimes sideways, in crossing boggy spots, where the water is retained and a green carpet of aquatic grass migt deceive some steeds and bring them headlong to grief in the spongy trap, he carefully smells the surface, and is thus enabled to circumvent the danger. In the winter the Shetland pony wears a coat made of felted hair, and specially suited for the occasion. His thick winter garment is well adapted for protecting him against the fogs and damps of the climate. It is exceedingly warm and comfortable, fits close to the wearer's dapper form, and is not bad looking when new. But when the coat grows old toward spring, at the season when the new one should appear, it becomes the shabbiest garment of the kind that you often see. Its very amplitude and the abundance of the material render it more conspicuous when it peels and hangs for awhile ragged and worn out, and then falls bit by bit till the whole of it disappears. The number of ponies bred in different districts depends on circumstances. A good breeding district must possess a good hill—that is, a hill lying well for shelter, and well clothed with native vegetation, such as heather.—*Henry Evershed in "Forestry."*

Peanut Flour.

No doubt ere long "peanut flour" will be an important product of the South. Virginia is set down this year for 2,100,000 bushels, Tennessee for 250,000 and North Carolina at 135,000 bushels, these being the chief States engaged in their cultivation, and those in which it was first introduced from Africa. In Virginia they are called "peanuts," in North Carolina "groundpeas," in Tennessee "goobers," and in Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi "pinders." Virginians are beginning to turn the peanut into flour, and say it makes a peculiarly palatable "biscuit." In Georgia there is a custom, now growing old, of grinding or pounding the shelled peanuts and turning them into pastry, which has some resemblance, both in looks and taste, to that made of cocoanut, but the peanut pastry is more oily and richer, and, we think, healthier and better every way. If, as some people believe, Africa sent a curse to America in slavery, she certainly conferred upon her a blessing in the universally popular peanut, which grows so well throughout the Southern regions that we shall soon be able to cut off the now large importation altogether.

There is no limit to combination this season. Suits, laces, ribbons, trimmings of all kinds and even gloves partake of it.

Recent Legal Decisions.

NEGOTIABLE INSTRUMENTS—TRANSFER AFTER MATURITY—DEFENSES.—G made his promissory note to S, who indorsed it and then sold it to a bank. It was not paid, and the bank transferred it for a valuable consideration to M. As between G and S there was an agreement that each should pay half of the note; but neither the bank nor M had any notice of it. In an action for the note against G alone he set up the defence that he was liable for one half of its amount only, but the trial Court gave judgment against him for the full amount. In this case—Bank of Sonoma vs. Gove—the Supreme Court of California, on the appeal of the defendant, affirmed the judgment. Judge McKinstry, in the opinion, said: "If a party who transfers a note or other negotiable instrument after it has matured, and who had purchased it before maturity without any knowledge of any defence to it, his transferee acquires as good a title as he himself had, although it was overdue and dishonored at the time of the transfer. Here the note was discounted by the bank before it became due, without any notice of the agreement between the original parties, and its transfer carried with it a valid title to the instrument."

BANKING—PUBLIC FUNDS USED BY OFFICIALS TO PAY FALSE NOTES.—The Treasurer of a town in Connecticut made promissory notes, as such Treasurer, and had them discounted at a bank where he kept his public account. The proceeds of the discount were placed to his credit as Treasurer, and the funds of the town were from time to time deposited and placed in that account After several renewals these notes were paid by checks drawn by the Treasurer on this public account. He then became a defaulter to the exact amount of the checks drawn by him to pay these fraudulent notes. The town demanded that the bank should pay its deposits in full, but the bank insisted that it was justified in considering the notes as valid paper of the town, and refused to strike out the amount of the checks from the account. An action was then brought for the disputed sum—town of East Hartford vs. American National Bank—and the Supreme Court of Errors, of Connecticut, upon the case being carried there for adjudication, advised that judgment be entered for the town. Judge Pardee, in the opinion, said: "Only in cases where, notwithstanding violations of restrictions in charters, the corporation has received and retained for its advantage that which in good conscience it should repay or pay for; or only in cases where, if it is compelled to repay money or pay for property applied to its use by the unauthorized act of an agent, the judgment will inflict no loss upon it can a judgment be given against a municipal corporation or its money be retained, or it be compelled to pay. But, in this case, the bank having loaned money to a public agent whom it knew had no authority to borrow, it cannot invoke the aid of this principle of equity without demonstrating that, upon all the facts, a judgment in its favor will inflict no loss upon the town."

PROMISSORY NOTE — MATERIAL ALTERATION—PLACE OF PAYMENT.—A note was made payable twelve months after date, or before if certain goods were sold. No place of payment was stated in the note, but it was agreed verbally that it should be collected at the residence of the maker. The payee, however, inserted in it that it was payable at "First National Bank, Sioux City, Iowa." It was then sold before maturity, and without any notice of the agreement as to the place of payment, to C. The maker refused to pay the note, and in the action brought upon it—Charlton vs. Reed—set up the defence that the insertion of the place of payment was a material alteration and invalidated the instrument. The plaintiff in reply to this defense claimed that as the time of payment was indefinite the note was not negotiable, and that it was not a material alteration of a non-negotiable note to insert a place of payment. The defendant had a judgment, and the plaintiff appealed to the Supreme Court of Iowa, where the judgment was affirmed. The Chief Justice (Day), in the opinion, said: "It is insisted that this note was not negotiable because it is not certain as to the time of payment. This position is not sustained by the weight of authority. It has been decided in Pennsylvania, Vermont, Massachusetts and Kansas that a note payable at a certain time, whether in the event of a sale or other contingency, is negotiable. The cases relied upon by the defendant all show that the notes there in question were not payable at all except in the event of some contingency. The alteration in the note here was a material alteration, and a material alteration may be shown to invalidate a note even as against the indorser thereof for value before maturity."

PARTNERSHIP—DISSOLUTION AND SETTLEMENT—REOPENING SETTLEMENT FOR FRAUD.—After a dissolution of a partnership and a settlement of the accounts between the members one of them filed a bill in equity to open the settlement and for a new accounting on the general ground that proper entries had not been made in the firm books, in fraud of the complainant. The Chancellor, in this case—Loesser vs. Loesser—refused to give any relief, on the ground that specific charges of fraud must be made to give the Court power to act. An appeal was taken to the Court of Appeals of Kentucky, when this ruling was sustained. Judge Prior, in the opinion, said: "In every case where a partner has obtained a fraudulent advantage of his copartner equity will give relief; but when there has been a settlement of their accounts, in order to attack that settlement for fraud or mistake the specific acts of fraud must be alleged or the manner in which the mistake occurred set forth. If the partner making the settlement and complaining has to rely on a general charge of fraud or mistake it necessitates an investigation by the Chancello of the entire partnership account to find out for the complaining partner whether or not he has suffered by the fraud or mistake of his copartner in a settlement that both at the time regarded as final. He has no right to require the Chancellor to make a discovery of fraud upon such a pleading.—*Reported for Phila. Record.*

The Most Elegant Seminary in America.

It has already been announced that the Chestnut Street Seminary of Philadelphia, conducted by the Misses Bonney and Dillaye, is henceforth to be located at Ogontz, near Chelten Hills, Pa., formerly the property of Jay Cooke. It was Mr. Cooke's own decision that the mansion and grounds should be devoted to this purpose, and several months ago he began the needful alterations in his old home to fit it for its new use. Upon these he has expended about $40,000, and is furnishing the house at a cost of $25,000. Its outdoor accessories and surroundings, comprising everything which twenty years ago Mr. Cooke deemed necessary to the completeness of his home, leave nothing to be desired. The house stands on rising ground, commanding a charming outlook in all directions over a richly cultivated rolling country, dotted with beautiful cottages and country seats. It is immediately surrounded by forty acres of fine lawns and gardens, the entire farm or grounds belonging to it comprising 200 acres. The railroad station is less than half a mile distant, the roads are all macadamized, there is a gas-house constructed of granite, by means of which not only the house but the lawns are lighted, a beautiful clear brook flowing through the grounds, a bowling-alley and a natatorium. There are conservatories, hothouses, greenhouses, graperies, and other comforts and conveniences, among which should be mentioned stabling for any horses which pupils may choose to bring, as is not unusual in such institutions.

The superb Norman Gothic building, five stories high, and containing nearly one hundred rooms, is constructed of mica-granite and iron, with layers of plaster between ceilings and floors, to make it as nearly fire-proof as a house can be; and it is supplied with a number of wide stairways, securing safe and speedy egress. Mr. Cooke has declared his intention of keeping house and grounds in their best condition and sparing no improvement that may suggest itself to make of the place everything that can be desired from a sanitary and material standpoint.

The Railroad up Pike's Peak.

The railway to Pike's Peak is progressing. The route is not fully decided upon, and surveyors are still working busily. The road will be a narrow-gauge, the length about thirty miles. Trains of three cars will be run, each carrying forty persons. The officers are making a point of running the road where the finest views can be obtained, views which will be new to the tourist, not seen from any of the old trails. The first twelve miles of the route will be of surpassing beauty. New camping-grounds will be opened high up among the mountains, where the people can live in tents, enjoying the pure air and the wild grandeur of the Rockies, sending down by rail every day for the luxuries of civilization, and even getting their daily papers regularly. Some large summer hotels and sanitariums will probably be erected on the line of the road. The Pike's Peak Railway will be looked upon as one of the greatest triumphs of engineering skill in America. No road, in America or abroad, has ever been laid through such a wonderful and beautiful scenery.

Joseph N. Heminway, of Troy, N. Y., was shot and wounded at Bennington station, by Charles Rockwood, his father-in-law, while endeavoring to force an entrance into Rockwood's house to see his child.

Our Palates.

FRICASSEE OF LAMB.—Take a breas of lamb and cut it into pieces about two inches square. Put the pieces into a saucepan with a quartered onion, three or four cloves, a bay leaf and one tablespoonful of butter; cover the saucepan closely and let it steam gently half an hour, shaking it occasionally.

BROWNED TOMATOES.—Choose large tomatoes and cut them in half; place them skin side down in a frying pan, with a tablespoonful of butter; sprinkle them well with pepper and salt and dredge with flour. Place the pan over a brisk fire and let them brown thoroughly; turn and brown the other side. Serve them on buttered toast.

SALLY LUNN.—Warm one pint of new milk; stir into it one tablespoonful of melted butter; when quite cool add three well beaten eggs, a little salt and one tablespoonful of powdered sugar, beat well together; stir in gradually one quart of sifted flour; add one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a little milk. Beat well and pour in buttered pans. Bake in a quick oven. Turn out and cut in slices at table. To be eaten hot.

CHICKEN TOAST.—Take the remains of a cold roast or boiled chicken and chop up fine, put in a saucepan, season with salt, pepper and the round of an onion finely minced, add a small piece of butter, one tablespoonful of cream and just enough water to cover the chicken, simmer all together fifteen minutes, break over the meat two or three raw eggs, stir all together, pour it upon nicely buttered toast and serve.

GERMAN PANCAKE SOUP.—Make a batter with half a pound of prepared flour, a little salt and half a pint of milk, stir it well and add two well-beaten eggs, mix until of the consistency of cream, make into pancakes and fry a light brown. As each one is fried lay it on a board and cut it up into narrow strips, beat up an egg and put it in the tureen, add the strips of pancake, and pour over them a quart of boiling stock, stirring all the time.

CREAM CAKE.—Sift one pint of flour into two tablespoonfuls of creamed butter, add an even teaspoonful of baking soda, two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, half a teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of grated lemon peel, a cupful of cream that has soured a little, and two well beaten eggs. Mix the batter, pour it into a buttered and papered tin and bake in a moderate oven.

TOMATO WITH WATER CRESS.—Take three or four tomatoes, scald them a moment, remove the skin and put them in cold water a few minutes to cool; wipe the tomatoes, and cut them into slices. Make a plain English dressing, have the tomatoes and cresses (an equal quantity of cresses) in separate bowls, pour the dressing over, and after each bowl has stood for ten minutes mix them well together and serve.

A Pair of Army Shoes.

There was another poor fellow, a very small man, who had received a very large pair of shoes, and had not yet been able to effect any exchange. One day the sergeant was drilling the company on the facings—right face, left face, right-about face—and, of course, watched his men's feet closely to see that they went through the movements promptly. Noticing one pair of feet down the line that never budged at the command, the sergeant rushed up to the possessor of them, with drawn sword, and in menacing tones demanded:

"What do you mean by not facing about when I tell you? I'll have you put in the guard-house."

"Why, I did, sergeant!" said the trembling recruit.

"You did not, sir! Didn't I watch your feet? They never moved an inch."

"Why, you see," said the poor fellow, "my shoes are so big that they don't turn when I do. I go through the motions on the inside of them."

Reproached by A Dog.

An old hunter loaned his dog to a friend, an amateur, and this is what the amateur said after returning without the dog: "I never was so disconcerted as when I caught the reproachful glance of the old dog's eye after missing as fair a shot as I ever had; and soon, as I repeated the performance, I could plainly see in his expressive countenance disgust as well as reproach. Although I have stood behind the trap and, amid the jeers and hoots of the crowd, missed my ten birds straight, I never was so utterly demoralized in my life, and of course I missed the next one, when the old dog, with a look that will haunt me to my dying day, hung his head, and curling his tail between his legs, dejectedly marched back to the wagon and actually showed his teeth when I tried to coax him out."—*Boston Globe.*

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor

CENTRE HALL, PA., Sep: 6, 1883.

CENTRE COUNTY DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE FOR 1883.

District.		Name.	P. O. Address.
Bellefonte	N. W.	J. M. Kichline	Bellefonte
"	S. W.	Chas. Smith	"
"	W. W.	S. A. McQuistion	"
Howard	boro.	Ira C. Leathers	Howard
Milesburg	"	James P. Jones	Milesburg
Millheim	"	F. P. Musser	Millheim
Philipsburg	1 W	G. G. Herlinger	Philipsburg
"	2 W	Sol Schmidt	"
"	3 W	A. V. Carpenter	"
Unionvle	boro	P. J. McDonald	Fleming
Benner	twp.	Wm. Ishler	Bellefonte
Boggs	"	Frank F. Adams	Milesburg
Burnside	"	Henry Meeker	Pine Glen
College	"	John Roop	Lemont
Curtin	"	John McCloskey	Romola
Ferguson	O. P.	J. T. McCormick	Statu College
"	N. P.	L. W. Walker	Rock Springs
Gregg	S. P.	John Coldron	Spring Mills
"	N. P.	Wm. Luce	Farmers Mills
Haines	E. P.	L. P. Stover	Woodward
"	W. P.	Geo. Bower	Aaronsburg
Half Moon	twp.	J. H. Griffin	Stormestown
Harris	"	D. W. Meyer	Boalsburg
Howard	"	John Glenn	Howard
Huston	"	John L. Miles	Julian
Liberty	"	James P. Leinn	Blanchard
Marion	"	J. J. Hoy	Walker
Miles	"	Ellis B. Shaffer	Madisonburg
Patton	"	Agnew Sellers, Jr.	Filmore
Penn	"	P. H. Stover	Coburn
Potter	N. P.	D. J. Meyer	Centre Hall
"	S. P.	Samuel Slack	Tussyville
Rush	N. P.	William Cullen	Philipsburg
"	S. P.	J. T. Everly	Sandy Ridge
Spring	twp.	E. C. Wood	Bellefonte
Snow Shoe	"	Wm. R. Haynes	Snow Shoe
Taylor	"	Hepburn Blowers	Fowler
Union	"	S. K. Emerick	Fleming
Walker	"	Joseph Emerick	Hublersburg
Worth	"	M. S. Spotts	Port Matilda

WM. C. HEINLE, Chairman.

W MILES WALKER, Secretary.

The last day for the registry of voters this year will be Thursday, Sept. 6, and out of abundant caution every voter should satisfy hrmself that his name on the book with a tax assessed against him. Otherwise he may be disfranchised. Democratic committeemen and politicians should be active and energetic in looking after this now to the exclusion of every other political consideration. It will not do to assume that because the bulk of the voters paid their taxes last year that the registry this year is an unimportant matter. Special attention should be given to the registry of all persons who did not pay taxes last year, to persons recently naturalized, to those who voted "on age" last year or who will come 22 years of age before February, and to all whose residence has been changed since November, 1883. "Attention to the registry" is the immediate duty of all interested in Democratic organization.

The Lock Haven *Democrat*, of 30 ult., says: Between one and two o'clock on the morning of August 22d, the barn of John Esterline was struck by lightning and in less than twenty minutes' time the barn was burned to the ground. All his hay, grain, four head of young cattle, ten sheep, five two-horse wagons—one being loaded with chop and flour—together with all his farming implements, were burned, and it was only through the aid of his neighbors that the other buildings were saved. It was insured in the Sugar Valley Mutual Fire Insurance Co. for $1500.

In the afternoon of the same day the new barn of Mr. Geo. Shroyer was also struck by lightning. The stock and most of the farming implements were saved. It was insured in some New York company for only $500.

When you feel yourself gradually breaking down don't wait until you have taken to your bed. While you are still able to be up and about fight the grim monster disease by the use of the proper restoratives. The best remedy for malaria, indigestion, weak kidneys, constant fatigue, fits of dizziness, heart disease, short breath and other complications of a disordered system is Brown's Iron Bitters. Its magic influence in conquering diseases of an exhaustive nature is most astonishing.

We referred briefly to the death of Count de Chambord, and will now give a synopsis of what the "North American" says concerning this notable personage: The last of the Bourbons is no more. The great dynasty that ruled France for many centuries is ended. The last of the race, although he never poessesed regal authority over France, was looked upon by many as their legitimate sovereign. When the crown was offered to him he refused it, because he was unwilling to rule except under the white flag the Bourbons. He preferred to be true to his own idea of what was due to him to reigning under the tricolor. His flag was to him the emblem of what belonged to him as a birthright. The tricolor denoted the change from the ancient regime. He possessed many of the qualities which made some of his ancestors great rulers, but they were not qualities suited to his time or age. He was not one to bend circumstances to his will. He bided his time and it came not. He loved France too well to attempt to become her Monarch by means of insurrection or a coup d'etat. What might have been the fate of France under Henry V. we can only conjecture. Perhaps she would have had less carnage and fewer disasters, but she would not probably have been as great and enlightened a nation as she is to-day. The hopes of the royalists now centre in the Orleans family, and the quickly shifting scenes of the great theatre of France may before long display one of them upon the throne, undeterred by foolish prejudice for kingly faith, whichever it may be from ruling under any flag the people may prefer.

Malarial poison can be entirely removed from the system by the use of Ayer's Ague Cure, which contains a sure specific, in the form of a vegetable product used in no other remedy. Warranted.

THE ALEXANDER MURDER TRIAL.

The trial of Samuel Longwell, for the murder of Reed Alexander, came off at Lewistown, last week. The grand jury found a bill for manslaughter. The defense was that the killing was unintentional, the blow struck being in self-defense, and insanity.

G. W. Elder and T. M. Uttley were counsel for Longwell and District Attorney J. M. Woods, and his father, D. W. Woods, for the Commonwealth. The jury were out one hour, and rendered a verdict of guilty. A new trial was asked for, and overruled after argument, and the prisoner sentenced to pay a fine of $1 and costs of prosecution, and to five years of solitary confinement at labor in the western peuitentiary.

BABY ELEPHANT.

Barnum is overjoyed with his acquisition—the baby elephant—and declares $300,000 would not buy it. He offers $52,000 for the insurance of the life of the infant for 52 weeks. Surely, if he knew the full value of *Peruna* and *Manalin*, he would do no such foolish thing, as they are the most successful protective medicines that have ever been introduced in the human family. No one can take any disease while taking Peruna before each meal, and keeping the bowels regular with Manalin. Ask your druggist for the books on the "Ills of Life."

CENTRE COUNTY TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS, 1883.

Snow Shoe and Burnside—Snow Shoe	Tuesday Aug 14
Huston—Julian	Wednesday " 15
Worth—Port Matilda	Thursday " 16
Taylor—Hannah	Friday " 17
Philipsburg and Rush—Philipsburg	Saturday " 18
Unionville and Union—Unionville	Monday " 20
Liberty—Eagleville	Tuesday " 21
Howard and Curtin—Howard	Wed'y " 22
Walker—Hublersburg	Tuesday " 28
Marion—Jacksonville	Wednesday " 29
Milesburg and Boggs—Milesburg	Thursday " 30
Spring—Pleasant Hill	Friday " 31
Benner—Knox' School House	Saturday, September 1
Patton—Waddle's School House	Monday " 3
Halfmoon—Stormstown	Tuesday " 4
College—Lemont	Wednesday " 5
Ferguson—Pine Grove	Thursday " 6
Harris—Boalsburg	Friday " 7
Millheim and Penn—Millheim Mond.	" 10
Haines—Aaronsburg	Tuesday " 11
Miles—Rebersburg	Wednesday " 12
Potter—Centre Hall	Thursday " 13
Gregg—Spring Mills	Friday " 14

A special examination will be held in the school house, Bellefonte, Saturday, Oct. 6; applicants must come recommended by three directors of the district in which they intend teach.

Examinations begin at 9 o'clock a. m.: applicants must be punctual.

A meeting of Directors is desired on each day of examinations. They should permit none except persons of good character to enter the classes.

D. M. WOLF, Co. Supt

——The Penn Harrow for sale by Alexander & Co. tf

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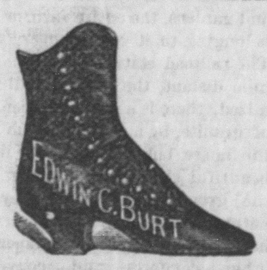
MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS IN BOOTS, SHOES & LEATHER.



If you want good, honest Boots and Shoes—goods that you will be pleased with—buy the following makes, and you will get the best:

E. C. BURTS'
Celebrated Shoes for Ladies and Children.

HANAN & SON'S,
New York, Fine Shoes for Men and Boys, every pair warranted.

J. H. BYRMESS'
Rochester Fine Shoes for Ladies and Children.

In connection with the above fine shoes we have a fine line of
MEN'S CALF & KIP BOOTS,
PLOW SHOES, BROGANS, & SLIPPERS
of every description, at the lowest figures.

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BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.
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SECHLERS!
SECHLERS!

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Just opened a full line of Choice Family
GROCERIES AND
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PROVISIONS,
Such as
TEAS, COFFEES,
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CANNED GOODS,
DRIED FRUITS,
MEATS,
NUTS,
OYSTERS,
FINE CANDIES.
FISH, SYRUPS, ETC.,
Together with
GLASS, CHINA, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, AND HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS.
at the lowest living prices. Goods are all newly bought, strictly fresh, and of the very best kind.

MEAT MARKET.

Beef of the choicest cattle, veal, pork and mutton, fresh and always on hand. 30 nov. tf

GO TO VALENTINES' STORE CO. LIMITED, BELLEFONTE,
FOR YOUR DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, NOTIONS,
BOOTS AND SHOES, CLOTHING, CARPETS,
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That is if you want to buy CHEAP and get the best value for your money. They are just in receipt of a full line of Ladies', Misses', Mens', Youths' and, Boys' Hose, Cheviot and White Shirts, Suspenders, Beautiful Fichus and Collars, Babys' Caps, Embroidered Flannel, Alpaca and Gingham Umberellas, Cotton Bats, Spanish and Guipun Lace, Ruffling Saxony Yarn. Their Boot and Shoe Dept. is complete. About arriving, the Renowned Broadhead Alpacas—for which they are Agents—in the latest colors and at the EXTREME low price of 28 cts. per yard. Call and examine them, it will repay you. Daily arrival of Groceries, always Fresh and Good—they make a specialty of Teas which CANNOT be excelled for PURITY, FLAVOR and STRENGTH. Just in receipt of Imperials, Oolongs and Uncolored Japans,

A FARRELL & HERRING SAFE and two of Speers' Stoves for sale CHEAP—Call and see the 5 and 10 cent counters.

VALENTINES STORE CO, LIMITED,
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If you want a
BICYCLE, TRICYCLE,
or a VELOCIPEDE,
SEND TO
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No. 811 Arch St.
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July 18'83

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who keep all kinds of
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Anything wanted not ready will be furnished on short notice.
MATERIAL OF ALL KINDS ALWAYS KEPT ON HAND.
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SPRING OPENING '83.

Having completed shelving and fixing up my goods, I extend a cordial invitation to everybody to come and examine my goods, which consist of Clothing, Men's Furnishing Goods Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, and the best assortment of Trunks and Valises in the county. I haven't $40,000.00 worth of goods, I am sorry to say, but what I have is new and of the latest styles. I have good goods, and some cheap goods. I have some of the very best make of the celebrated Rochester goods. I have them to suit young and old, rich and poor. I will not boast of what I will do, but if you give me a call I will do as I always have done: treat you fair and honest and give you the value of your money, and don't you forget it.

Isaac Guggenheimer,
In New Addition to Bush's Arcade,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

P. S.—A full stock of the best Leather always on hand.

☞Cash paid for all kinds of hides.
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DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death; Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1 a box, or six boxes for $5, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES
To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by
EISNER & MENDELSON, 320 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

"PURITAS."
The celebrated vegetable Blood Purifier. It immediately cures Headache, Constipation, Purifies the Skin. Mailed anywhere upon receipt of 25 cents. Unsurpassed for Children.
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ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
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Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

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Lyon & Co's Store.

LIST OF GOODS AT HALF PRICE!

LYON & CO.

3,000 yards Calico, remnants, pieces running from 2 to 8 yards, but a good many pieces of one pattern, no trouble to select enough of one color to finish out a dress, 4c a yard.

136 Men's Fine Wool Hats	65 to 75 cents,	elsewhere	$1 25
136 Men's Finest Fur Hats	1 25 worth 2 00 to 3 00.		
Some very Fine Hats among them.			
136 pair Men's Dress Shoes	$1 00,	elsewhere	$1 75
136 " " Sewed shoes	1 00,	"	1 75
136 " " Sewed Working Shoes	1 00,	"	1 75
One lot of Boys' Shoes slightly scuffed, need a little blackning	85, 90 & 95 cents,	cost us	1 25 to 2 00
One small lot Men's Patent Leather Dress Shoes	1 50 worth 2 50		
One lot Men's Buckle plow shoes	1 25		

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES AT ONE HALF PRICE.

Ladies' Fine Kid Croquet Walking shoes	75c	elsewhere	$1 50
" " " "	90c	"	1 50
Ladies Plain Shoe	1 00	"	1 50
Ladies Cloth Langtry Walking Shoe	90c	"	1 50
Ladies Fine Newport Walking Shoes	75c	"	1 25
Misse's Oxford Ties	50c	"	1 00
Ladies three strap sandal Walking Shoes	90c	"	1 50
" four button Walking Shoes	90c	"	1 25
Lace Morocco Fine "	1 00	"	1 50
Ladies Newport Ties	75c	"	1 25
Potent Leather Tip	90c	"	1 65
Child's Yellow Slippers	15c	"	50
" " Button Shoes	45c	"	85
" Basket " "	45c	"	90
" Lace Shoe	30c	"	50
" Button Shoe	40 & 45c	"	60
" Patent Leather Kid Top Button	40c	"	65
" " Spring Heel	40c	"	65
Ladies side lace, one lot, old price	2 00	now	75
Men's fine Patent Leather slippers	65c	elsewhere	1 25
Ladies Leather slippers	50c	"	75
Misses' button shoes	75 & 85c	"	1 25
Ladies " "	1 00 & 1 25	"	1 50 & 2 00
" box-toe fine kid foxed	1 25	"	2 00
" fine lace shoes	90c	"	1 50
Misses fine button shoes	1 00	"	1 50
Ladies fine lace shoes	1 00	"	1 50
Ladies fine button shoes	75c	"	1 50
Men's plain lace shoes	1 00	"	1 75

MEN'S CLOTHING AT ONE HALF PRICE.

Men's spring bottom black Pants	75c	elsewhere	1 50
" black Pants	75c	"	1 50
" light Cassimere all wool Pants	1 25	"	2 00
" " " "	2 00	"	4 00
" black all wool Diagonal	2 00	"	4 00
" " " "	3 00	"	4 50
" dark extra heavy all wool very fine Pants	3 50	"	6 00
" ⅔ wool pants gray mixed	1 00		
One lot of wool Pants slightly faded cost us	$4 to $5	for	1 50 to 2 00

ONE LOT OF SUITS ALL WOOL

One Lot of Dark & Light all Wool Cassimere Suits Marked Down to Cost.
We Are Overstocked.

10 dollar suit down to 7. 11 dollar suit down to 9 50. 16 dollar suit down to 12 50.
8½ dollar suit down to 5½. Another 8½ dollar suit down to 6½.
A few black Diagonal Suits at 4 dollars that is just half price. A few nearly all wool black Diagonal 5 dollars, elsewhere 11 dollars. A strictly all wool fine Diagonal Suit 10 dollars elsewhere 15 dollars. Grand Army Blue, very fine all wool 10 dollars, elsewhere 15 dollars.

Boys' and Children's Clothing One-Half Price.

An all wool blue Sailor Suit	1 50,	elsewhere	3 00
A very fine blue " "	2 00	"	4 50
A very fine blue " "	3 50	"	6 00
Children's Suits, good quality	1 75	"	2 50
Boys' suits, 10 to 17 years	2 00	"	4 50
Boys' suits, " " " all wool	3 00	"	5 00
Boys' suits, " " " "	3 50	"	5 50

DRESS GOODS, SHIRTINGS, &c., AT ONE HALF PRICE.

Fine Cheviot shirting	8c	elsewhere	12
Dress Plaids	8, 10, 12	elsewhere	12½ to 20
Bed Spreads at one-half	38, 50, 60, 75	"	75, 90, 1 00, 1 25
Another lot Brocaded Sattees	16c	elsewhere	30
Another lot Brocaded Sateens	12½c	elsewhere	30
Double Width Alpacas, a few left yet	12½	old price	35

One Lot of Embroideries, about 1,500 Yards, at One-Half Price.

The upper line of prices show what they are actually worth, lower line our reduced prices:

10	12	14	15	20	30	35	45	55	75
5	7	8	10	12½	20	25	30	35	40

One Lot of Crape Sets, Cuffs and Collars 20c, old price 75c.

Everybody Knows by this time that our Ribbons are One-Half of Other's Prices. Sash Ribbons 6 to 8 in. wide 25 to 40c.

Child's regular made Hose	6 pair for 25c
One lot of all Silk Colored and Black Sash Ribbon	25c a yd. actual value 75 & 1 00
Child's and Misses Hose	4 pair for 25c, elsewhere 10c

SEND FOR SAMPLES.

June 28 LYON & CO.

STORED SOLAR MAGNETISM

Wilsonia Insoles.

Wilsonia Appliances.

THE GRANDEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE!

These Insoles keep the feet dry and warm on the coldest days. Consult your health. Avoid colds with all their consequent ills, by wearing a pair of WILSONIA MAGNETIC INSOLES. PRICE, 50 CENTS; 5 pairs for $2.00. FREE BY MAIL.

WILSONIA CURES ALL FORMS OF DISEASE.

It has been successful in eighty-five cases in each one hundred. For over three years in England and America these Appliances have been doing a marvelous work among invalids. No medicine required. So-called incurables taken from the hospitals and cured. Chronic invalids restored to the blessing of health. Thousands who have squandered their time, their money and best days experimenting with medicine without success, are to-day enjoying life by having worn Wilsonia. One says: "I would not take $1,000 for what Wilsonia has done for me in one week." Another, "I was paralyzed for five and a half years. Wilsonia cured me in a few months. I would not take $50,000 and be as I was one year ago." Another, "I had rheumatism for twenty-three years, suffering great pain. The Wilsonia Appliances have taken away all the pain, and I can dance like a boy." Another "I had catarrh and deafness and dyspepsia, for many years. Wilsonia has cured me entirely. Words cannot express my gratitude." Give size of shoe, and whether for lady or gentleman. Send price in stamps.

WILSONIA MAGNETIC CLOTHING CO.,
25 East 14th Street, New York.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS
MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take ONE PILL EACH NIGHT FROM ONE TO TWELVE WEEKS, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing is possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Send for pamphlet. J. B. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

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PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO.,
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Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.
WM. WOLF, Pres. W. B. MINGLE, Cashier

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)
Receive Deposits and Allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.
JAS. A. BEAVER, Pres. J. D. SHUGERT Cashier

Cut This Out & Return to us with TEN CTS. Silver, & you'll get by mail a GOLDEN KEY of GOODS & Gift that will bring you in MORE MONEY in One Month than anything else in America. Absolute Certainty. Either Sex. No capital. H. Young, 175 Greenwich St. N. York.

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CENTRE HALL HOTEL.
D. J. MEYER, Prop'r.
FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM.
Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

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BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
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Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
☞Free Buss to and from all trains.☜
Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8jun,

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W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

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BELLEFONTE, PA.
EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial. 28june tf

$72 A week at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & Co. Augusta, Maine. 1fanly

DR. G. W. KLINE,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Potters Mills, Pa.
All calls, day and night, promptly attended to. Has had several years successful practice. 11jun6m

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DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN,
Dentist, Centre Hall.
Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession Ether administered. 14mdr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—
Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

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J. ZELLER & SON,
DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.
Dealer In
DRUGS, —— DRUGS
CHEMICALS,
PERFUMERY,
FANCY GOODS, &c
Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept.

DANIEL PRUTZMAN, BOOT AND SHOEMAKER.
after April 1st will open in the Durst building, when he will be prepared to make to order Boots and Shoes, and do all kinds of repairing. Satisfaction guaranteed, and charges reasonable. He asks a share of the public patronage. 8mar

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Best In The World.

Wheel Rarrow and Stretcher sent with Harrow.

Two Harrowings in passing over it once, therefore will do double the work of any other Harrow and save the farmer half his labor. Another great advantage the Penn Harrow has over any other, it can be so easily changed into Five Different Harrows, a Corn Marker and a Complete Sled for each Harrow, without adding an extra piece or bolt. Thus the farmer has all the Harrows in the one required on his place, and they are adapted to any soil.

Oak, with Steel Teeth, Well Painted and in every way first-class. Formerly a Harrow was the most unhandy implement on the farm, with numerous improvements it is the most convenient, and a great saving of time and labor, look to your interest and buy the Penn Harrow. Manufactured only by the

Penn Harrow Manufacturing Co.
Camden, New Jersey.
Opposite Philadelphia, Pa.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

THE BEST TONIC.

Cures Completely Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Malaria, Liver and Kidney Complaints. Druggists and Physicians endorse it.

Use only Brown's Iron Bitters made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore. Crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

FARMERS who are interested in Growing Crops cheaply and successfully should write us for our pamphlet on pure fertilizers. ☞A good fertilizer can be made at home for about $12 a ton by composting with POWELL'S PREPARED CHEMICALS. References in Every State. ☞Agents wanted for unoccupied territory. Apply with references.

BROWN CHEMICAL CO.

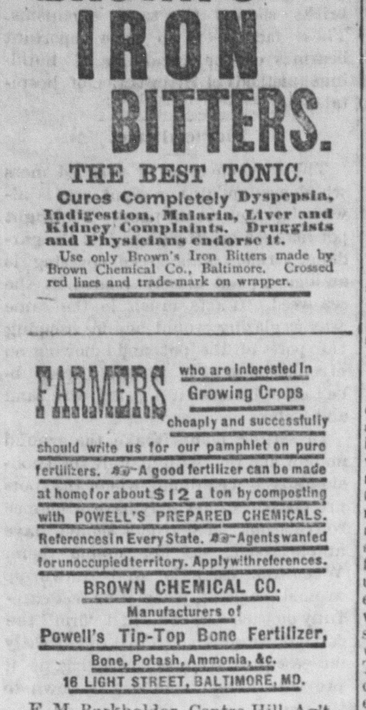
Manufacturers of

Powell's Tip-Top Bone Fertilizer,

Bone, Potash, Ammonia, &c.

16 LIGHT STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.

F. M. Burkholder, Centre Hill, Ag't.



Warranted the most perfect Force-Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for circular, A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.

Address, A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

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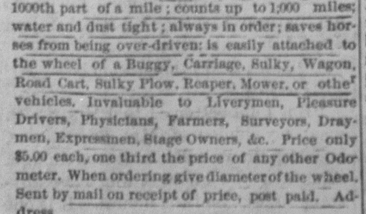

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HOW MANY MILES DO YOU DRIVE? THE
ODOMETER
WILL TELL

This instrument is no larger than a watch. It tells the exact number of miles driven to the 1-1000th part of a mile; counts up to 1,000 miles; water and dust tight; always in order; saves horses from being over-driven; is easily attached to the wheel of a Buggy, Carriage, Sulky, Wagon, Road Cart, Sulky Plow, Reaper, Mower, or other vehicles. Invaluable to Liverymen, Pleasure Drivers, Physicians, Farmers, Surveyors, Draymen, Expressmen, Stage Owners, &c. Price only $5.00 each, one third the price of any other Odometer. When ordering give diameter of the wheel. Sent by mail on receipt of price, post paid. Address

McDONNEL ODOMETER CO.,
2 North La Salle St., Chicago.
☞Send for Circular. 26july 2½m.

JOB PRINTING.—Having added some new founts of job-type to our office, and a lot of stationery at low prices, we can furnish 1000 printed envelopes at $1.75; ruled bill heads at $3.40 per 1000, and letter heads at same low rates, for cash.

Envelopes and bill-heads printed at 50cts to $1 per 1000 when persons find their own paper.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA. Sep. 6, 1883.

SEVENTY FIVE THOUSAND LIVES LOST BY THE LATE ERUPTION.

Territory Fifty Miles Square Disappeared in a Night.

London, August 30.—The particulars of the volcanic eruption in Java shows that it was even more disastrous than at first reported. Sunday noon the disturbances were supposed to be at their height, but later in the day the violence increased, threatening destruction to the whole island. At midnight suddenly an enormous luminous cloud formed over the Kandang mountains, skirting the southeast coast, and gradually spreading until it formed a lurid red canopy. Meanwhile the eruption increased, and streams of lava poured down into the valleys sweeping all before them.

In the midst of the molten sea of lava was a bed of solid ice emitted from one of the craters which was carried along and landed at the northeast corner of the island. It was surrounded by thick envelope of sand and scoriae, which are non-conductors of heat. It is supposed the ice formed the crust of some subterranean lake. At two o'clock Monday morning the great cloud suddenly broke and vanished, and at the same time a frightful rumbling was heard. The columns of fire and smoke over the southeast corner of the island ceased to ascend while the craters in the other parts seemed to open their fiery throats still wider. The hissing became deafening. The waves rushed up to an unprecedented height. When daylight came an enormous tract of land had disappeared, fifty miles square. In this were the villages of Negery and Negery Babawang. None of the natives who were scattered sparcely through the forest and on the plains escaped death. The loss of life must have aggregated 15,000. The entire Kandang range of mountains extending sixty five miles have gone out of sight. The town of Tanerang, within twenty-five mile of Batavia, was swept away by a lava stream and half of the population of 1,800 perished. At Speelwyk red hot rocks set fire to houses, and swept away all the thickly settled portion of the town, and ten bazaars belonging to the Europeans were destroyed. No lives are known to have been lost. The river Jacatra on which Batavia is situated is so damaged by lava and debris that its course has been changed. Figelenknig is almost totally destroyed, and a large number of lives lost. The island of Onius, twenty-five miles east of Batavia, is inundated and the floating dock destroyed.

Caatsy, Claps and Trowner's island are out of sight. The Baby and Cheribo islands, off the north coast, lost the few houses and inhabitants upon them. In Batavia the loss is largey increased since the former reports. The town of Faggal was severely shaken, and few buildings left. A small island of Singkel has disappeared but it was uninhabitated. The aggregate loss of life is fully 75,000.

New islands have arisen, and the coast line is altered. Sixteen volcanoes have appeared between the site where the island of Krakatoa stood and Sibisia island. A portion of Bantam is an asby desert.

The cattle are starving, and the population are in despair. The Soengepan volcano split in five portions. Seven hundred and four bodies of victims have been buried in the district of Tanara, and 300 in the village of Kramat.

(Continued from last week.)

How Watch Cases are Made.

In 1875, thirteen men comprised the entire working force used in the manufacture of the *James Boss' Gold Watch Case*. Now over *five hundred* are employed, and the number is constantly increasing. The reason of this increase is this: In the *James Boss' Gold Watch Case* all the metal in sight and subject to wear is *solid gold*, while the remainder, which only lends strength to the case, is of stronger metal than gold, giving gold where gold is needed, and strong, elastic metal where strength and elasticity are needed, a combination producing a watch case *better* than solid gold and at ONE-HALF the cost.

Over 200,000 of these cases have been sold, and every jeweler in the country can testify to their quality and merit.

LUDINGTON, MICH., Dec. 5, 1882.

E. W. Marsh, of the *Democrat*, bought a Jas. Boss' Gold Watch case 18 years ago, and carried it until a short time ago, when I purchased it, and sold it to a customer. The case showed no signs of wear, except that natural to any case, and I am satisfied can be safely guaranteed for at least ten years more. I have sold the James Boss' Gold Watch Case for many years, and the parties who bought the first ones are carrying them to-day, as well satisfied as though they had bought a solid gold case costing twice the money. I regard them as the only cases of this kind a jeweler should sell who desires to give his customers the worth of their money or values his reputation.

WM. J. CUSHWAY, *Jeweler*.

Send 2 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.

(To be Continued.)

The feeling against the Rev. Henry Moyers, of Union City, Erie Co, whose treatment of his wife is believed to have driven her insane, is very bitter. The other morning the walls and fences of the city were covered with posters calling upon the people to assemble on the marker-place for the purpose of tarring and feathering Moyers, and calling for contributions of tar and feathers.

Moyers received an anonymous letter advising him to leave the town if he would avert a terrible fate.

The preacher instead of flying has barricaded his house and armed to the teeth. He says Union City is his home and he proposes to stay there despite the threats made against him. He has given warning that, man of peace though he be, he will shoot any one who attempts to molest him.

——The best clothing is the cheapest—and the best can be had at the Philad. Branch for less money than is asked for a poor article at most other stores. You can rig out a man or boy, fit to go to church or a wedding, for from $10 to $20 less, by purchasing at Lewins & Co., than elsewhere in this state. Bear this in mind always, if you want a whole or part of a suit.

FOTY PERSONS KILLED.

Berlin, Sept. 2.—As a train from Bern was passing Steglitz to-day it ran into a crowd of people who, were pressing onward to entre the carriage on the wrong side. The number of people killed and wounded is forty.

Smith's German Olio don't fool with rheumatism; it cures it.

NOTHING IN THE WORLD EQUAL TO IT FOR THE CURE OF SCROFULA, PIMPLES, BOILS, OLD SORES, MERCURIAL DISEASES & MALARIA, ITCH, ALL FEMALE COMPLAINTS, LOSS OF APPETITE IT HAS NO EQUAL.

DOCTOR LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER

R. F. SELLERS & CO. PROPRIETORS. PITTSBURGH, PA.

PE-RU-NA

HOUSEHOLD WORDS.

"For Sick Stomach, bad taste, sinking spells and palpitation, rely wholly on PERUNA."

"For Want of Appetite, Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Liver Complaint, take PERUNA; it never fails."

"For Cramp of the Stomach or Colic, PERUNA in large doses is infallible."

"Those in literary, professional or commercial pursuits, need PERUNA."

"For Sick Headache, pain in the head, dizziness and low spirits, take PERUNA."

Read and study our book on the "Ills of Life;" follow its teachings and be happy.

"Ladies, if you wish strength, health, and beauty, sweet breath, cherry lips and rosy cheeks, take PERUNA before each meal."

"For Chronic Catarrh, Nervous Debility, diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, take PERUNA."

Ask your druggist for our pamphlet on the "Ills of Life." S. B. Hartman & Co., Osborn, Ohio, proprietors.

For Constipation, Liver, Kidneys, take

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Single Bottle $1.00; Six Bottles $5.00.

MAN-A-LIN

FLINT, WALLING & CO.

Trade Mark

MANUFACTURERS OF The STAR WIND ENGINE.

THE BEST SOLID WHEEL MILL BUILT
SELF GOVERNING
SIMPLE & PERFECT IN CONSTRUCTION
WILL STAND ANY WIND
SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.
FLINT, WALLING & CO.
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MANHOOD

How Lost, How Restored.

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc., also Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence, or sexual extravagance, etc.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay clearly demonstrates from his successful practice that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and man in the land.

Sent under seal in a plain envelope, to any address post paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.
41 Ann St. New York, P. O. box, 450.

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WHEAT AND GRASS
WHEAT AND GRASS
FEED MILL

—FOR—

$25 PER TON.

This article has given universal satisfaction, and the sales have grown enormously. Orders should be sent in at once to secure prompt shipment.

$25.00

Per ton of 2,000 Pounds. On Cars or Boat in Philadelphia. Guaranteed Analysis printed on each Bag.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR. ADDRESS

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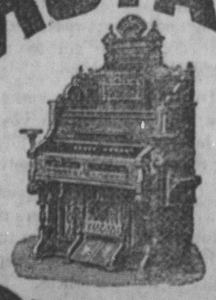

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For Beauty of Finish, Pipe like Tone, Superiority of Action, Work and Thoroughness of Construction they stand unrivalled.

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When in Philadelphia take time to visit John Wanamaker's Store to see the new goods now coming in for Fall Two minutes from Broad st Station

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Grand Spring Opening

OF ALL THE LATEST

NOVELTIES.

Wolf & Son's New Stock

is Complete in Every Department, Embracing:

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Trimmings, Fancy Goods, Notions, Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Trunks, Satchels, Groceries, Floor, &c., &c., &c.

AND IN FACT EVERYTHING KEPT IN A FIRST CLASS MERCANTILE STORE.

SUMMER DRESS GOODS

In the Latest Styles and Designs, to which we especially invite the attention of the Ladies.

AN ELEGANT LINE OF LADIES', MISSES' & CHILDREN'S FINE SHOES,

OUR STOCK OF CLOTHING —AND— Gent's Furnishing Goods, &c.,

IS COMPLETE AND FOR CHEAPNESS and DURABILITY Cannot be Excelled.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION. 25 CTS 100

SMITH'S GERMAN OLIO!

The Great German Remedy

—FOR—

RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, and all Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver and Kidneys.

For Sale by all Dealers in Medicine, at 50 Cents a Bottle.

Prepared and sold at Wholesale by the

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(LIMITED,)
32 Willow Street, Williamsport, Pa.

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On L. & T. R. R.
FINE SUMMER RESORT.

Fine Fishing and Hunting—Romantic Mountain and Valley Scenery. Healthy Locality.

TERMS REASONABLE.

J. H. BIBBY,.....Proprietor.
SPRING MILLS, CENTRE COUNTY, PA.
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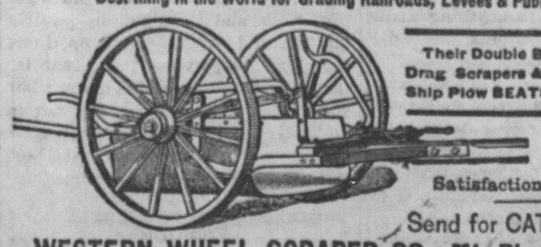

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jan27

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Michael Shultz dec'd, late of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

H. L. KURTZ,
Adm'r Penn'a Mills, Pa.
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SYRACUSE, N. Y.
ESTABLISHED 1856.

The Scrap Book.

Some men give according to their means, and some according to their meanness.

Public gossip is sometimes the best security for the fulfillment of engagements.

Many a man who thinks himself a "big gun," is nothing but a great bore, and not a smooth one, either.

Isn't it strange that we never hear of dynamite being used in Egypt, where there are more Nileists than anywhere else in the world?

Can a man marry his deceased wife's sister in any part of America? Not unless the sister is willing, and as a general thing she isn't. She generally knows him too well.

A burglar who has climbed up to a garret window on a ladder is arrested by a voice shouting, "Hallo, there, what do you want?" "May I ask you for a glass of fresh water?"

A paper speaks of a young farmer who "ran rapidly through his property. His property was an open field. He wore a red shirt and a bull was in the wake of the young farmer."

The proprietor of a tan-yard, adjacent to a certain town in Virginia, concluded to build a stand for the purpose of vending his leather, buying raw hides and the like. Debating what sort of a sign it was best to put up for the purpose of attracting attention, at last a happy idea struck him. He bored an augur hole through the door-post, and stuck a calf's tail into it, with the bushy end flaunting out. After awhile he noticed a grave-looking personage standing near the door, with his spectacles, gazing intently on the sign. And there he continued to stand, gazing and gazing, until the curiosity of the proprietor was greatly excited in turn. He stepped out and addressed the individual: "Good morning," said he. "Good morning," said the other without moving his eyes from the sign. "You want to buy leather?" said the storekeeper. "No." "Are you a farmer?" "No." "Are you a merchant?" "No." "Are you a lawyer?" "No." "Are you a doctor?" "No." "Who are you, then?" "I'm a philosopher. I've been standing here for an hour, trying to see if I could ascertain how that calf got through the auger-hole. I can't make it out to save my life."

Agriculture.

Many farmers of Western New York are going out of tobacco raising because of the uncertainties of the crop, the loss of fertility and depreciation of the land, and disappointments in sales. Even those farmers who have realized the highest prices and the quickest sales admit the effect of tobacco raising is to reduce profits on general farming; that its exhaustive tendency is a serious matter to consider, and that in the long run it is destructive to more important interests.

A horticulturist writing to the Ohio *Farmer*, says: "Nothing is more distressing to a level headed horticulturist than to see tomato plants a foot or eighteen inches high and bare of branches to the top, swaying and whipping in the cold wind after transplanting. Where such drawn-out plants must be used a small inclined trench should be dug and nearly the whole stem placed beneath the soil. No evil will result, but much good, from such planting, and a vigorous, stocky growth will follow."

The Germantown *Telegraph* says that "in selecting old apple and pear trees for the purpose of grafting care should be exercised to take only those that retain their foliage late in the autumn. They will insure the growing of the graft sufficiently long to firmly establish it and cause it to remain unaffected during the winter. In every instance that we have tried to raise fruit from grafts on old trees which shed their leaves early we have failed. They grow for a few years, bear a few specimens, and then die."

The *American Cultivator* says: "Did you ever try planting peas in hills? Make a large hill, rich with well-rotted compost or fertilizer; then take a nail keg, or something about that size, and press it into the ground so as to make a deep circle upon the hill; sow your peas in that circle, and plant a large pea brush in the centre. You can grow as many peas to the acre in this way as in drills. They are convenient for the pickers, and they have a neat and tasty look in the garden, which is not a small item, especially when you are trying a new method."

Professor Beal, of the Michigan Agricultural College, reports an experiment where he planted an early, eight-rowed, yellow dent, and through it a single row of yellow flint. Before flowering the tassels of the flint corn were all cut off, making impregnation by the dent on this row a necessity. There was no trace on the ears of the flint of any crossing with the dent the first year. The next year, however, the flint corn showed all gradations from the dent to the flint. He reports some varieties as being less affected with crossing than others, and names the red or brown varieties as having the greatest fixity of type.

France receives annually from England about $20,000,000 for butter and cheese. This is suggestive to the American farmer. Many of our farmers know how to and do make good butter, but there are many farmers who do not know how to or at least do not make good, clean butter. If any one doubts this let him visit any city commission house, and he will find butter of every conceivable color, form and smell, and will lose his appetite for butter for a week at least. A little piece of bad butter will ruin the taste of the best bread that the skillful miller and baker can make.—*United States Miller.*

The quantity of food needed by stock varies even among animals of the same age and breed, and it necessarily varies to a greater extent among animals of different breeds. Upon this subject a farmer in England says it is sufficiently correct to reckon a sheep consuming twenty-eight pounds of green food, an ox or cow 150 pounds, a calf forty pounds and a yearling eighty pounds daily. At this rate an ox or cow consumes as much as five sheep. The latter will require 10,220 pounds, or nearly five tons apiece, the former 54,750 pounds, or nearly twenty-five tons of green food, for its yearly maintenance.

It is often desirable to know which is the most profitable way to sell fowls—alive, dressed or both dressed and drawn. To find out weigh the fowl alive, then after it is dressed and again after being drawn. Record this weight in each case, and then a little figuring, with weight and market prices as a basis, will soon tell the inquirer what he wants to know. Generally, we think it will be found that selling alive pays about as well as to dress, particularly if the owner's time is valuable and he is not an expert at picking. Those who buy and dress for market on a large scale are generally experts themselves at this work or have such "artists" in their employ.—*National Farmer.*

We have often seen trees of the same variety of apple or cherry, which year after year differed in shades of flavor or times of ripening. Professor Beal says: "I have two lots of Red Canada, one grown on Northern Spy stock and the other on Early Harvest. Apples on the latter rot first and are less brilliant in color." Many instances have occurred where the stock has shown some influence, but in none has there been an entire change in the variety. A Northern Spy is always a Northern Spy and nothing else. A Red Canada is never changed to an Early Harvest. And yet there is no doubt that the modification of a sort, ascribed to the stock, is often the result of a difference in soil, or other external cause. We have seen so much change produced in a pear by cultivation, after growing under neglect, that a common observer would not recognize the identity."

For more than thirty years we have had to do more or less with the rearing of calves. Our experience has taught us that scour in calves arises from many causes. Change of food, unsuitable food, cold, wet, bad litter, etc., will induce scour. We have tried many sorts of medicine. For several years we proved that from thirty to sixty drops (according to age of calf) of chlorodyne, in a little water, given early, at once stops the complaint; a second dose was very rarely necessary. Latterly, we have weaned the calves gradually from their mother's milk and reared them on skimmed milk, since which time we have had little or no scour. One calf had scour by its mother's side, three or four days old, we put it on another cow and saved the calf. We could not perceive anything amiss with the mother or her milk, but it did not suit her calf.—*Farm and Home.*

LARGE GRAPES.—If you want large grapes, break off all the suckers at once, which are shooting out from the lower part of the vine. They will not be found much on old vines, but will be seen on young stock. If allowed to remain they will exhaust the energy necessary to the growth of the grape. Break off all the new canes that do not bear grapes, and pinch off the ends of the bearing canes; say within two leaves of the last bunch of grapes or blossoms, there usually being three bunches of grapes on a bearing cane, and the last or top branch is about one foot or more from the main branch. Keep all the growth back to the above limits, and your berries will be large and the bunches increase in size.

A colored woman, when reproved for undue expression of grief, said: "Now, look here, honny, when de good Lord sends us tribulations, don't you pose he 'spects us to tribulate?"

—It is said the Vanderbilts will make Bedford Springs the Saratoga of Pennsylvania.

THE immediate cause of Judge Black's death was pyæmia, occasioned by the absorption of a virulent matter from the bladder.

Humor.

I'se gwine fer ter live in Jerewsalem,
Dem angels am awaitin' fer me to come;
De Lawd am a pardon all my sins,
I'm allus on han' when the 'vival begins!
Come along sister, come wid me,
The best watermilion eber you see,
Plenty long collards and hominee,
I'm gwine home!

De Lawd saves de sheeps; I'se got de wool,
De debbil fer my soul gib mighty hard pull,
But my Lawd was strongest, de rope go slack,
An' ole Massa Debbil went ober on his back!
Come along, brother, come wid me,
De gates open wide fer you so free,
De lame can walk, de blin' can see,
I'm gwine home!

Satan tried hit once my soul to s'pise,
But I took my bible an' hit him 'tween the eyes.
Says I, "Old Satan, I reckon you are beat,
For I'se got dem golden slippers on my feet!"
Come along, chil'en, come wid me,
If you want dem golden streets to see,
An' hear dem angels singing free.
I'm gwine home.

"Blood will tell;" so be careful how you make confidants of your relations.

"Is Mrs. General Sherman so extremely homely that the general has to kiss every pretty girl he sees to get the ba taste out of his mouth?"

No, "Clarence, of Sandusky," we don't know why the U. S. Government does not settle the Indian question by setting the redskins up in the ticket broking business, for, as you say, they ought to make successful scalpers.

"My dear," said Ratteler at the tea-table, looking up from his evening paper, "this French-China trouble looks serious." "Yes," answered Mrs. Ratteler, "Bridget broke the handle off the sugar-bowl to-day, but I didn't think you would notice it so soon."

A little girl, in coming home from a party, told her mother she was so happy she couldn't be any happier unless she was bigger.

"Mamma," said a Manson street four-year-old maiden, "do the geese lay gooseberries?" "Oh, no, my child, they grow on trees." "Well, what are goose eggs, anyhow?" "They are the things, my dear, which the base ball players make when they don't make anything."

An Englishman shooting small game in Germany remarked to his host that there was a spice of danger in shooting in America. "Ah," said the host, "you like danger mit your spice? Den you go out shooting mit me. De last time I shoot mine brudder-in-law in de sthomack."

A well-known dry goods man advertised: "Something entirely new in flannels at our house!" During the week following, several of his married lady customers have asked him if it is a boy or girl, and as the dry goods man is an unmarried man, he don't know how to answer.

"Captain!" shouted an Irish soldier in the Caucacus, "I've caught a Tartar." "Bring him in, then," replied the captain. "But, be jabers, he won't let me!" was the soldier's despairing cry. General Crook had better luck with the Apaches in Mexico. The savages even compelled him to bring them in, it appears, making their own terms.

"Hullo, Charley! Where have you been?" "Just down to the apothecary's for a bottle of medicine for my wife. What things these women are for dosing, aren't they?" Charley's friend coincides in this view of the matter, and at Charley's suggestion the two step into the nearest saloon for something to brace up their respective stomachs.—*Boston Transcript.*

"Mr. Smith," said a Boston grocer the other day to an old farmer who had long been a customer of his, "I have received several complaints in regard to that last butter I bought of you." "No!" "Indeed, it tasted very queerly to me. What could have ailed it?" "Well, now, we had a new hired gal that week, and it might be possible that she didn't get the proportions right." "Proportions?" "That is, she got in too much grated carrot; but you kin tell your customers that carrots are perfectly healthy, and awfully good for the liver. We allus select the best and wash 'em through two waters."

Fashions.

Sleeves for full dress are still exceedingly short and gloves very long. Skirts remain short enough in front to display the embroidered stocking as well as the sandal. Boots are seldom worn in the evening, and undressed kid is the favorite material for slippers, most of which have painted designs on the toes and on the sides as well. A pretty foot looks prettier with a flat decoration on the slipper than with rosettes, buckles or any other trimming that interferes with the delicate contour of the foot.

Armure silks, that were formerly worn only by old ladies, are in fashion for youthful costumes, especially for black dresses. They are a small crape-like figure, and are made up in conjunction with the real China crape—not the crepe de chene which is manufactured in Paris. A wide armure flounce scalloped on each edge is all that is visible on the skirt. The overdress of Canton crape is a Watteau pelisse with Barcelona lace, and jet trimming. The bonnet is of jet and lace, with a white aigrette; the parasol is black, with white lining, and the Suede gloves are ecru or slate blue.

A becoming wrapper is of blue Eolienne and pink surah merveilleux. The fronts close in the neck and open over a pink surah plastron apron, which is puffed and shirred. There are no gores to this garment. The back consists of small side pieces and two very narrow pieces down the centre, making a princess back, and so cut as to leave sufficient fullness for a large puffing on the upper part of the skirt. The gathered pocket under the left hip is surrounded by lace. Long narrow ribbon loops fall from under the puffings in the back. They are finished at the waist with a plaited ruffle, surmounted by a small drapery. In the neck is a full ruching.

The Suede gloves are worn in very light colors. Silk gloves come in all lengths, buttoned and loose-wristed. Puffed wrists, with lace inserting, are new, and much liked from their novelty. Silk and linen wears better than all silk in gloves, but is complained of as not keeping the color so well; still we think the fingers peep through the finger-ends of even these before there is much change in color. Silk gauntle, gloves are among the novelties for riding and driving. It is no longer the ashion to match gloves with the costume; neither are black gloves worn in full dress as formerly. Girls wear silk mitts in color usually like the trimming on the hat; they wear undress kids for school. Half-gloves and mitts are found fn kid this season, but the silk is given the preference.

Greek embroidery is quite modern work, and is much used for small mats banner screens and other decorative articles. It is a description of applique, and consists in arranging upon a flat foundation pieces of colored cloth or silk in arabesque designs, and attaching these to the material with chain, herring-bone, and other embroidery stitches, and these stitches are also repeated upon the plain foundation. A very handsome result is obtained by drawing out the design upon dark Turkey-red cloth and cutting the smaller shapes of the pattern in a dark shade of blue, and the larger ones in paler blue. Laid upon the Turkey-red foundation they must be attached to the material by laying a silk cord rim on the edge of each, and catching it down with red silk, as in couching. Stars and various decorative designs can be worked in interstices of the pattern in tete de bœuf stitch or in raised embroidery.

Diamonds of Thought.

Hard work will best uncertain fortune mend.

If you would create something, you must *be* something.—*Goethe.*

Happiness is where it is found, and seldom where it is sought.

A straight line is the shortest in morals as in mathematics.—*Maria Edgeworth.*

Flowers are the sweetest things that God ever made and forgot to put a soul into.—*Beecher.*

The rays of happiness, like those of light, are colorless when unbroken.—*Longfellow.*

He who loves to read, and knows how to reflect, has laid by a perpetual feast for his old age.

A man too busy to take care of his health is like a mechanic too busy to take care of his tools.

"One soweth, and another reapeth," is a verity that applies to evil as well as good.—*George Eliot.*

Act and speak to your servants as you would wish others to do if you were a servant.—*Dionysius the Carthusian.*

I do not call a healthy young man, cheerful in his mind and vigorous in his arms—I cannot call such a man—*poor.*

True friends visit us in prosperity only when invited, but in adversity they come without invitation.—*Theophrastus.*

Children are travelers newly arrived in a strange country; we should therefore make conscience not to mislead them.—*Locke.*

Great trees, as fig-trees, make shade for others, and stand themselves in the glowing heat of the sun. They bear fruits for others, not for themselves.

These truth-speaking women are friends in solitude, are fathers in matters of duty, they are mothers to those who are in distress, they are a repose to the traveler in the wilderness.

The law of the harvest is to reap more than you sow. Sow an act and you reap a habit; sow a habit, and you reap a character; sow a character, and you reap a destiny.—*George D. Boardman.*

Like a blind spinner in the sun
I tread my days.
I know that all the threads will run
Appointed ways.
I know each day will bring its task;
And, being blind, no more I ask.
—HELEN HUNT, in Demorest.

Instructive.

THE following directions are given for removing finger-marks from and restoring luster to highly polished but much-defaced furniture. Wash off the finger-marks with a cloth, or—better—a chamois skin, wet with cold water, then rub the surface with sweet oil mixed with half its quantity of turpentine. A liberal rubbing of this mixture will prove effective.

MAHOGANY, walnut, and some other woods may be polished by the use of the following mixture: Dissolve by heat so much beeswax in spirits of turpentine that the mixture, when cold, shall be of about the thickness of honey. This may be applied to furniture or to work running in the lathe, by means of a piece of clean cloth, and as much as possible should be rubbed off by using a clean flannel or other cloth.

THE NUMBER of species of silk-producing insects is very large, probably more than two hundred, very few of which are of any practical value to mankind: on the contrary, that portion of the caterpillar family which unite their silken tissues to form a family tent have not only defied the ingenuity of man to unravel their handiwork, but have made his industry contribute to their support by foraging upon fruit-bearing and ornamental trees. The spider family, notwithstanding many attempts to reel their beautiful threads, still monopolize their products for purposes of locomotion and snares for unlucky insects.

PLAIN COURT PLASTER that will not stick and remains flexible: Soak isinglass in a little warm water for twenty-four hours, then evaporate nearly all the water by gentle heat. Dissolve the residue in a little proof spirits of wine and strain the whole through a piece of open linen. The strained mass should be a stiff jelly when cool. Stitch a piece of silk or sarcenet on a wooden frame with tacks or thread. Melt the jelly and apply it to the silk thinly and evenly with a badger hair brush. A second coating must be applied when the first has dried. When both are dry, apply over the whole surface two or three coatings of balsam of Peru. This plaster remains quite pliable and never breaks.

LINSEED MEAL.—It has been recently observed by a French scientist that linseed meal from which the oil has been eliminated in such a way as not to effect the other principles present retains all the therapeutic properties of the ordinary meal. With equal weight, it contains more mucilage, starch, albuminoid substances, etc. To prepare a poultice of suitable unctuousness and consistency, twenty-five per cent. less of the oilless meal is required than of the ordinary meal. The poultices prepared with the oilless meal are less heavy and remain longer warm than the others. The prepared meal, moreover, does not become rancid. After many experiments in eliminating the oil, sulphide of carbon has been found the most suitable agent.

TO TRANSFER PRINTS TO STEEL OR GLASS.—To transfer prints to polished steel or to glass, make a varnish as follows—Gum Sandarac, four parts; mastic, one part; Venice turpentine, one ounce; alcohol, fifteen parts, or any smaller quantity in proportion. Digest in a bottle, with frequent shaking. Moisten the print slightly upon the back by laying a wet cloth upon it; then varnish the steel plate or glass with a thin, even coat; lay the print with the face next to the varnish, commencing on one side, so as not to enclose air-bubbles, pressing it down close with the fingers if the print is small, or a soft roller if the print is large. Be careful that all parts of the print are in contact with the varnish. Lay aside to dry. After it is dry, wet the back with water, and cautiously rub off the paper with the fingers; rub lightly towards the last with plenty of water, and the surface of the varnish will come up smooth with the ink of the print solidly embedded. Then a thin coat of mastic varnish will give it a finish.

IMPERFECTLY BAKED BRICKS.—It is often observed that bricks imperfectly baked become friable at the surface, and in time are reduced to powder. This phenomenon has been attributed to the action of moisture, alternations of heat and cold, etc.; but recent observations make it probable that these merely favor the action of the real cause—viz., the development of microscopic organisms. M. Parize observed some swellings on the plaster coat of a brick partition; he pierced one of these, and a very fine red powder came out, resulting from pulverization of the brick. Examined with a magnifying power of about three hundred diameters, this powder showed an immense number of diatoms and silicious algæ belonging to the original clay of the bricks. The existence and multiplication of such organisms under about one-fifth of an inch in thickness of plaster seems surprising: yet M. Parize found the same organisms—though fewer of them—at a depth of about one inch in the undecayed brick. All the deteriorated bricks showed the same organisms. These facts seem to have important bearings on the durability of buildings methods of disinfection of hospitals, etc.

Floriculture.

The green covering or so-called moss which accumulates on plant pots is always injurious to the plant. "A bright pot makes a healthy plant," is the gardener's rule. This green covering is an alga, a plant closely related to the sea weed. It acts much in the same way as glazing would act in stopping the pores of the pot and allowing no circulation of air. It should be scrubbed off as often as it appears with sand and water.

In setting plants make the ground mellow and rich with manure for a considerable space around where the roots are placed, so they may have a chance to reach out. The roots should have ample room; do not cramp them. When the earth is well drawn up around the plant, place your feet carefully on each side of it, and "firm" the earth down solidly. This will greatly increase the chance of its living, as it prevents the soil from drying down to the roots.

Begonias in summer should have a cool, shaded situation. The best plan we have ever seen adopted was a small lattice house, made entirely out of laths placed half an inch apart, sides and top alike; benches were arranged on either side, the same as in an ordinary greenhouse; upon these the plants were placed, and all the interstices filled with sphagnum. There the plants thrived most luxuriantly; we have never seen green-house plants in summer look better, if as well. Not only was this the congenial home of the begonia, but all kinds of ferns, coleus and many other plants grown expressly for exhibition purposes were here to be seen in the best possible condition. This was the work of an amateur, and when his plants were placed besides those of the professional florist, the latter was completely used up.

Care should be taken to see that plants in pots are given good drainage. This is best secured by putting a lot of broken bricks or pieces of broken pots in the bottom of the flower-pot. These pieces should be as large as a hazel-nut or even larger. Over these pieces some dried moss, sphagnum or peat should be placed, or even a handful of dried grass, if nothing better can be had. This will prevent the earth from falling among the fragments and will insure complete drainage. It is supposed, of course, that the regular flower-pots are used with a hole at the bottom for the escape of the water. If a box or other vessel be used a hole should be made in the bottom. Persons who have never tried the above method will be surprised with the difference it will make in their plants. The earth in the pots should be kept moist, but not wet, soggy, nor cold.

Much care should be exercised in watering house plants. Most housewives follow the practice of soaking the soil once a day or less, and then letting it dry out until it becomes hard. This stiff, hard and unyielding character of the soil in pots is not usually conducive to the growth of plants. The earth should be kept loose by a liberal addition of vegetable mold, such as can be obtained under the leaves in an old forest or in many neglected fence rows. For most plants a third or a half of the soil may be mold, which must be well mixed with the heavier earth. Then give good drainage by employing unglazed pots with holes in the bottom, and by placing a handful of broken bricks or crockery in the bottom, and over it lay sphagnum or other moss or peat. Do not water heavily. The soil should not be cold and soggy. Apply water frequently, but avoid soaking. The leaves of the plant should also be frequently sprayed, especially if evaporation goes on rapidly.

Probably Untrue.

Two ladies tete-a-tete:

"That Mrs. Brown is just as mean as she can be! Why, would you believe it, she told me, right to my face, that I dressed too young for a woman of my years! The idea!"

"She did? Well, if she'd talked to me that way I believe I'd told her just what I thought of her."

"Oh! no, dear; that would be rude."

"Possibly."

"But I did better. I told Mrs. Smith what my opinion of Mrs. Brown was, and Mrs. Brown will hear it soon enough. And then you know it won't lose anything in Mrs. Smith's mouth. It is one of my principles, never to do anything disagreeable when I can get somebody else to do it for me."

A METHOD of utilizing the waste of gold-leaf used in printing and the arts is by converting it into what is called fleece gold. The composition is used like the ordinary bronze, except that rather more copal is mixed with it. It is used for all fancy papers for which gold-leaf and bronze have hitherto been used.

NIGHT AND MORNING.

The evening songs of the birds are still.
The twilight steals o'er the field and hill,
The darkness falls on the sea and sod
The world is hushed in the hand of God.

The rain fell fast through the livelong day,
Such days are sad, we are wont to say;
But I hold those days are sadder still,
Though suns do shine, when we work an ill.

The fire-fly's glow now is fitful seen,
The pale stars soft through the darkness gleam;
The night owl wild to her mate shrill cries
The rose in the night wind droops and dies

The damp dews fall on the clover's head;
The wild wind wails in grief o'er the dead;
The stars fade slow from the murmuring deeps;
The poet over his page now sleeps.

Our Young Folks.

The Serenade.

A youth went out to serenade
The lady he loved best,
And passed beneath the mansion's shade
Where erst her chamber used to rest.

He warbled till the morning light
Came dancing o'er the hill-top's rim,
But no fair maiden blessed his sight,
And all seemed dark and drear to him.

With heart aglow and eyes ablaze
He drew much nearer than before;
When, to his horror and amaze,
He saw "To Let" upon the door.

Country boys at the age of fifteen average about one inch taller and seven pounds heavier than city boys of the same age.

CAT AND CHICKENS.—A correspondent, writing from Decorah, Iowa, vouches for the truthfulness of the following narrative, he having been an eyewitness of the singular facts which it exhibits: An old gentleman and his wife, who resided in the suburbs of a western city, take great delight in raising chickens. Last spring, as the "setting" season came round, he procured a dozen eggs laid by hens of a valuable breed, to put under his favorite "Plymouth." She sat on them for two weeks, hatched the chicks, brought them off, and then died of chicken cholera. The chicks were placed in a basket by the kitchen fire, where, one afternoon when the family was away visiting, they were found by "Tom," the large black cat, a pet of the household. One by one, Tom lifted each chick out of the basket and placed it on his own bed in the kitchen corner. When the old folks returned what was their surprise to see their pet cat curled up and surrounded by the contented orphan brood. Tom was allowed to care for them, and when they were large enough to run in the yard, they would follow him wherever he went. In due time the brood was ready for the gridiron. The head of a killed chicken was one of Tom's perquisites; but when he was offered the head of one of *his* decapitated chicks, he took it, carried it to his bed, lay down near it, and howled. That was his lament over the death of his adopted children.

SPANKING A PROFESSOR.—True as the proverb is which asserts that "A good beginning makes a good ending," yet it does not deny that, in exceptional cases, there may be a good ending to that which began badly. An incident which occurred in a western college illustrates the possible existence of these exceptional cases: A tall and muscular young student, named Henly, entered the sophomore class without taking the freshman course, and was therefore unacquainted with the college professors. He measured six feet and five inches in his stockings, and soon became a terror to the unlucky freshmen who happened to encounter him. One winter morning, as the sophomores were winding their way to recitation along a narrow path shoveled in the snow, they met a party of freshmen. At once there began a tussle as to who should have the right of way. In the amusing fray Henly became prominent, picking up the freshmen with either hand and tossing them into the snow banks. The last man of the line of freshmen was a dapper little exquisite in a plug hat. Henly laughingly picked him up, and laying him over his knee, spanked him soundly, and then put him into the snow, hat first. What was his dismay, as he entered the recitation room, to learn that the little exquisite was Mr. Taylor, the Greek professor! He sought counsel from his intimate friends, and they determined to go with him to the professor and beg pardon for the offense. At the close of the recitation they went to the professor's room, and Henly [illegible]n to speak, when the ludicrousness of the affair overcame him, and in spite of his fear of the professor and his desire for pardon, he laughed till he cried. With just indignation, Prof. Taylor demanded an explanation. But the little man's wrath only increased Henly's laughter, and at last the student had to retire with the apology unmade. As soon as he had recovered himself he was thoroughly frightened, and again sought Prof. Taylor to explain his conduct. To his surprise, the professor not only forgave him, but became his friend. It was said by the members of Henly's class, when he took Greek, that Prof. Taylor, though the most impartial of teachers, had one favorite. The fellows also found it rather dangerous to speak disparagingly of Prof. Taylor in Henly's presence.

From Demorest.

About Water.

A curious fact about water is that it is the rust of the metal known as hydrogenium. When oxygen combines with iron it forms a reddish rust, and the metal becomes in time disintegrated. In this condition it is said to be oxidized. Now, water is simply oxidized hydrogenium. This metal is present in the sun and all the planets in enormous quantities. Indeed it is said that the human body is composed of 5½ pails of water, mingled with some lime, iron and certain salts. Chemistry has revealed to us many marvels, but none greater than the composition of common water.

Ho! for the North Pole.

Lieut. Greeley, who, with his party proposed to work their way from Smith's Sound to the North Pole, has not been heard of for two years. An expedition was sent to his relief last year, but it failed to reach him. Two vessels, the *Proteus* and the *Yantic*, are now on their way to relieve Lieut. Greeley and his party. Even if he cannot be reached, provisions can be left at a place he can fall back upon if he should wish to do so. He is so well cared for in the way of supplies that he can live several years without hearing from home. Though beaten thus far, the human race will never give up the effort to solve the problem of the Pole. Sooner or later we will know all about the planet we inhabit.

The Highest of Waterfalls.

Some years ago Niagara was supposed to be the most magnificent waterfall in the world, but recent African explorers discovered that the falls on the river Zambesi, known as the Victoria, are even more wonderful than the famous American waterfall. And now comes the news that in Washington Territory there exists what is, in some respects, the most marvelous cataract in the world. It is on the Cowlitz river, and the fall is fully 1500 feet high. It has not yet been fully explored. There is also a waterfall in Wyoming Territory 475 feet high, which is said to be a very wonderful cataract of its kind. The remarkable newness of our country is shown by the fact that these great natural curiosities have not as yet been thoroughly examined by white men.

Anent the Mormons.

The legislation of the last Congress to check the growth of Mormonism has been ineffectual. The commissioners appointed to carry out the law went to work zealously, but polygamy and other unpopular practices still flourish in spite of the ban put upon them by the Federal Government. This, indeed, was to have been expected. The genius of our government is opposed to any interference with private practices which claim to be based upon religious sanctions. In the meantime the Mormon power is growing. In addition to its natural increase, nearly 40,000 new converts from the old and new world will have joined them before the beginning of the new year. They hold the ballance of power in Wyoming Territory. Half the members of the Idaho Legislature were Mormons, and in Colorado and Arizona thay have thriving settlements. A Laramie editor declares that the Mormons "are spreading so rapidly over the Northwestern States and Territories that before long that entire section will be practically under their control." It is clear that the problem of how to deal with these peculiar people has not yet been solved, and it may be the next century will see a terrible conflict between the military leaders of this false religion and the general government of the United States.

What our Colleges Lack.

A graduate of Harvard declares that his Alma Mater is not the ideal university, because enthusiasm is considered among the students as "bad form." It seems the whole tone of that seat of learning is averse to anything like generous emotion. The tendency, therefore, is to indifferentism and the making of literary dudes. The graduate becomes self-sufficient and supercilious. The only pursuit that is followed with ardor is athletics, especially boating. It is a mistake to suppose that the chief wants of colleges are money and able professors. The leading Scotch seats of learning have always been very poor; but the students were recruited from the common people, and as they had their fortunes and careers to make hey were assiduous in their studies. As a consequence, the graduates of the Scotch universities have given to the world many of its most brilliant lights. As compared with Oxford and Cambridge, where only rich students can matriculate, the advantage has been with the Scotch universities with their poor endowments and poorer students. Our own West Point gives an admirable training to its cadets. They are under the sternest discipline, but every subject is known down to the roots. Yet West Point costs the nation but a trifling sum compared with the splendid results and the kind of officers it develops. What our colleges need is, not more money but higher aims, more thoroughness, and, above all, enthusiasm among the students.

Jottings.

—The fourth son of the more than millionaire young George Vanderbilt is ambitious of journalistic renown.

—German wine-growers are beginning to dread the competition from California.

—Hay fever is increasing year by year in this country, according to the *Medical News*.

—It is said now that oleomargerine constitutes a prominent element in ice cream.

—Col. Fred. Grant has taken a house at Morristown, N. J., he and his family will live there in future.

—The Mormon Church has recently sent a hundred missionaries to the South to make converts.

—It is claimed that the climate of Colorado is changing so far as its average moisture is concerned. It now rains frequently where a few years ago rain was considered a novelty.

—The papers speak of a Shetland pony foaled in Pennsylvania only 19 inches high and weighing 15 pounds.

—Colonel Casey, of the Engineer Corps, and Acting Secretary of State Davis, went to Westmoreland county, Va., last week, and visited the old Washington homestead there for the purpose of selecting a site for the monument authorized by act of Congress to be erected at the birth-place of General Washington. The site they selected is about 300 yards from the house in which Washington was born, and is at the base of a bluff on a spot particularly well adapted for the erection of a monument.

Two Leading Tobacco Markets of Virginia.

A correspondent of a journal writing from Lynchburg thus speaks of its Tobacco market in comparison with that of Danville:

Lynchburg is recognized as one fo the leading Tobacco marts, with Danville in close proximity, and its rival. Each pretends to leadership, and according to the revenue returns Danville appears to lead Lynchburg. Both cities return about $15,000 weekly into Uncle Samuel's treasury—Danville averaging about a thousand dollars over Lynchburg; but this is said to be somewhat fictitious so far as judgment of sales is concerned. The speculative spirit of Danville, it is said, causes considerable of the Tobacco brought in by the farmers to be resold, thus accounting for their alleged larger sales; but at Lynchburg this is never the case. The revenue returns, of course, only show how much Tobacco is manufactured at the two places—not that sold—and Danville in this takes the lead, having fully as many manufactories as Lynchburg, and more warehouses.

The Tobacco sales are conducted by auction. Large quantities are brought in by the farmers—lots of from 25 to 2500 pounds, or even more; and these are ranged in the auction warehouse side-by-side, not in samples, but th whole lot—large or small. The lots are numbered, and the buyer goes from pile to pile, with the auctioneer, bidding. He has, or course, previously looked the Tobacco over, and knows what to offer. The Lynchburg Tobacco is very dark, and sells on an average for about seven cents per pound. Danville enjoys a monopoly on what is called the "Yellow Leaf," a much finer grade than that sold at Lynchburg, and this averages about twelve cents per pound. The Leaf, manufactured, brings from eighty cents to one dollar per pound.

For the present season Lynchburg expects her sales to amount to 30,000,000 pounds, and Danville to 36,000,000 pounds. *Western Tobacco Journal.*

Claims.

The claims of tobacco dealers which are payable in money, cannot be settled before an appropriation of Congress is obtained. The manufacturers are reaping the harvest first. Their claims are paid in stamps, and as soon as a claim is passed a requisition is given for stamps upon the Collector in the district where the manufacturer resides. Recently the Catlin Tobacco Company, of St. Louis, received a requisition for $28,000 worth of stamps on Collector Sturgeon, the amount of their rebate claim. Other requisitions of larger claims of manufacturers have followed. It is expected that the rebate claims of manufacturers will all be settled and paid for in stamps within two months from date. The dealers perforce must wait for the action of the next Congress

Hints on Aviculture.

In a mixed aviary there should be a mixed supply of food, comprising every kind of nourishment given to birds in confinement. They can then pick and choose for themselves, taking only what best suits their taste and their stomachs. Besides which, to have enough for all, there should always be a little too much, in order that the weak may find something after the stronger have had their fill. In consequence of access to this stock of diverse provisions a sick bird from a cage where there is little variety of food will often recover its health after a short sojourn in an aviary. True, the greater liberty and opportunities for exercise may have something to do with it. I have even taken pity on ailing cage-birds in a dealer's shop, and bought them cheap as a speculation; and, on submitting them to a course of aviary regime, have had the pleasure of seeing them regain strength and spirits. Failures, however, must be confessed to, if the patients' weakness is too far advanced or their lungs attacked. And their little lives often hang on so slender a thread!

In addition, threfore, to the seeds usually given to birds—wheat, oats, barley, canary, hemp, rape, millet—I would recommend, in an aviary, to set before the inmates bread soaked in water or milk—this is indispensable for robins, hedge-sparrows, warblers, and the like, and will be enjoyed by other birds not usually counted among the soft-billed—cooked carrots, potatoes, greens and other crumbs from the rich man's table, besides scraps, vegetable and animal, not good enough for the servants; buckwheat, groundsel, chickweed, plantain: a fresh green grass turf, frequently renewed, of which the birds will not only bite and suck the blades but will search in the earth thereto adherent for worms, grubs, unsuspected seeds and digestive grains of gravel and stone. When the heart of a broccoli, a cabbage or lettuce is cut out in the garden it will be seen what delight is afforded by throwing down to them the rooted stump with the outer leaves attached, and leaving it for their amusement twenty-four hours.

Several baths, too, there should be in different parts of the aviary, to prevent quarrels for the privilege of bathing; besides which quarrels the first comer, in his strength and his joy, often splashes out nearly all the water in the bath, leaving only low tide for the second visitor. A good thing is to plant in the aviary a few ordinary deciduous shrubs, such as white-thorns, dog-roses, sloe bushes, but not with an expectation of their growing or even living. The bullfinch has a bad name for disbudding fruit trees; but he is comparatively innocent. Your shrubs will not have been planted an hour before you will see your goldfinches committing still worse havoc by stripping the bark from every tender twig. It is bad for the shrubs, but good for them; and at any rate it is an agreeable pastime which is not difficult or costly to provide.

Wanted to be Certain.

"What are you butting your head against that wall for?" asked the mayor of an old negro. "Ter see whuder or not I'se asleep, sah!" "Don't you know that you are not asleep?" "It's sorter doubtful, sah. I found a quarter jes now, an' I wanster see whuder or not I'se dreamin'," and he jammed his head against the wall again. "I'se been fooled dis way too often. Tuther night I foun' a han'ful ob money under a rock, I sot down an' counted it an' turned it ober in my 'joyment. Dar it was, all silver. I won'ered ef I was dreamin', but I heard a bird a singin' in a tree, an' saw de leaves tremblin' in de air. Den I knowed I was awake an' I rej'iced wid a loud mouf. I went up town to de man what owns my cabin an' bought it ob him, an' went to de clerk an' had him write it down in de big book. I was mighty happy, an' bot a cat fish an' a monst'ous cabbage. I come home an' was 'gratulatin' myse'f when all ob a suddenment my wife yells out: 'Yer's a ole liar, fur yer ain't bot dis cabin. Yer'd better get out'n dat bed an' chop some wood, or yer won't get no breakfas' heah to-day!' I got out'n bed mighty sheepish, kase I'd been talking in my sleep. Now, wid dis quarter I'se a gwinter satisfy myse'f dat I ain't a dreamin' before I 'gratulates myse'f," and he again jammed his head against the wall.

BLEACHING AGENTS are usually good disinfectants; that which can so disturb an organic compound as to destroy its color is capable of either arresting or completing the decomposition that produce vile odors and are produced by organic germs or ferments.

Look not mournfully into the past, it cannot come back again; wisely improve the present, it is thine; go forth to meet the shadowy future without fear and with a manly heart.—*Longfellow.*

Home Economies.

GLOVE POWDER.—The glove powder so generally used to prevent injury from perspiration is of value; but common corn starch rubbed thoroughly over the hands before putting on the gloves, will answer this purpose.

TO MAKE A GLOSS UPON SHIRTS.—To secure a gloss when ironing shirts, take of raw starch one ounce; gum arabic, one drachm; white of an egg or albumen, half an ounce; soluble glass, quarter of an ounce; water, *q. s.* Make the starch into a fine cream, dissolve the gum in a little hot water, cool and mix it with the albumen, and beat up the mixture with the starch liquid; then add the water-glass (solution) and shake together. Moisten the starched linen with a cloth dipped in this liquid, and use a polishing iron to develop the gloss.

The craze for Japanese fans with which to decorate the home still exists, and many pretty things are made with them. They are also much used as a foundation for framing cabinet photographs. One side of the fan should be pasted over with some rich shade of satin, such as Napoleon blue, cardinal, peacock green or old gold. The color should contrast with the photograph, which should be placed in a slightly oblique direction, so that when the fan is suspended on the wall somewhat slantingly the picture will be upright. Cut out an oval space in which to insert the photograph (or square, if you prefer it), turn in the edges neatly and trim them with a small gold cord; put in the photograph, and sew it with blind stiches on the front to the back of the fan; on the sides of the fan paint on the satin with sprays of flowers and birds and butterflies; line the back of the fan with silk finished silesia to match the satin, and finish the edges on top with gold cord; attach a bow of satin ribbon with long ends at the bottom of the fan where the sticks join, and also a bow at the top, with a brass ring sewed under it with which to hang it up. A couple of photographs can be thus arranged on two fans, and their handles crossed and fastened with a bow and ends of satin ribbon, and placed over a large painting or engraving with very good effect.

Darned net is coming into fashion again. It is very effective as trimming for dresses or as bordering for fine cloths or cushions. It can be worked in various ways with different materials, fine lace thread, colored purse silks, or with floss and filoselles either upon white, colored, or black nets. Darned net is carried to great perfection in what is known as imitation Brussels lace, and a very great variety of stitches can be formed of guipure d'art, and modern point lace stitches are taken as guides. When used as trimming to ball-dresses black net is usually selected for a foundation, and the embroidery worked as bright-colored filoselles or floss. The designs for darning upon net are extremely varied, those that are suitable for embroidery in satin stitch being the best; but simple geometrical designs, such as a series of vandykes, crosses, diamonds, or spots are also used. The embroidery is done in satin stitch or in plain darning. Trace a suitable design upon pink paper muslin, tack its wrong side uppermost upon the paper muslin, and thread a long lace needle with the embroidery cotton or silk. Fill in all the centres of the leaves or flowers by darning the silks in and out of the honeycombs, and work spots all over the net. Thread the needle with another colored silk and double it, and darn this double silk as an outline all round the outer edge of the leaves and flowers, and form the stems and sprays with it. The double thread is run in and out of the net as in plain darning. Turn and fasten off the silk on the upper side of the net, the right side of the work being underneath. Unpick and turn the work and finish the edge of the lace with a series of scallops made to buttonhole stitch.

Warming His Ears.

Late one evening an omnibus was rumbling down 5th avenue, New York. A handsome young lady, modestly attired, sat near the door. As the vehicle passed the Hotel Brunswick, a man with a white hat, diamond studs and gray side whiskers, caught sight of the pretty face. He entered the omnibus and sat down at the side of the young lady. After paying his fare he hummed "Sweet Violets," and tried to attract her attention. Wrapt in her own contemplations she gazed at the stately residences on the avenue, unmindful of her surroundings. Suddenly she felt the tips of gray whiskers on her cheek.

"Are you not cold, Miss?" their owner said.

"Oh, no," was the modest reply. "Are your ears cold?"

"Certainly not," the man replied. "But why do you ask?"

"Because you evidently want them warmed?"

The only other occupant of the stage laughed outright at the cutting retort. The gray bearded man flushed and pulled the strap. He got out in some haste, and the stage rumbled onward, while the young lady resumed her contemplations.—*Boston Herald.*

Thd Field of Science.

Nearly all the myths as to the origin of fire represent it as stolen from the gods, sometimes by a bird, sometimes by an animal, sometimes by a man. In several of these legends the stolen fire is hidden in wood, whence it may be brought out by rubbing.

A French investigator, who has a taste for the curious in science, has recently made a series of experiments to test the strength of insects as compared with the strength of other creatures. He finds that, in proportion to its size, a bee can pull thirty times as much as a horse.

The staining of bricks is effected by melting one ounce of glue in a gallon of water, then adding a piece of alum as large as an egg, one-half pound of Venetian red and one pound of Spanish brown; redness or darkness is increased by using more red or brown. For coloring black, heat the bricks and dip in fluid asphaltum or in a hot mixture of linseed oil and asphalt.

DEPTHS OF THE ATLANTIC.—Another French expedition has started, in the steamer Talisman, to explore the depths of the Atlantic. It will begin with the coast of Morocco and the vicinity of the Canary islands, and will go thence to the Cape Verd island, the red-coral fisheries of San Jago, and the desert islands of Braco and Raza, which are frequented by saurians that are found nowhere else, and will pay particular attention to the Sargasso sea and ts fauna.

OIL ON THE TROUBLED WATER.—The efficiency of oil to temper the rage of the waves in a storm at sea is now generally recognized, and it is becoming the practice for vessels to take oil with them to be used in cases of extremity. The ship Glamorganshire was recently saved in a tempest by the timely use of oil; while a powerful steamer, the Navarre, neglecting it, was swept by the waves and went down in the North sea, on the 6th day of March, with those on board. The oil operates by preventing the waves around the vessel from breaking, and converting them into a heavy swell.

WONDERS OF THE SUN.—The sun is one of those innumerable and mundane spheres which God has placed above us, and presuming the light of the sun is only as much as the light of the little dog star, we must consider that this small star is 135,000,000,000 miles away from us, as far as we can learn, but yet the sun is 862,000 miles in diameter, equal to thousands of earths. How exact this measure is we have no way of proving, more than by telling the exact distance of it from the earth, which is said to be 95,000,000 miles. Now I have dwelt too long, perhaps, on this introduction, but it is one which needs a great deal of explanation. The purpose of the sun is to control the motion of the earth, which it does. The earth moves at the velocity of 68,000 miles per hour, which is 1,000 miles per minute. Now, if the sun were to exert an attraction upon the earth more than it now does, what a difference it would make. Or, again, suppose the sun should be taken away and never shine on this earth, can you imagine what it would be? Nothing but one blackened space, where day would never come, where we would never have the sun to shine upon the broad land, and so nothing could grow. If the sun should cease to shine for three days the earth would not last near this long, for it would be one long, blackened, dreary space; we would soon grow so cold that we would all suffer, so much that death would soon ensue. As far back as the year 1611 spots have been seen upon the sun, and just as soon as this was announced it excited such a stream of opposition between the churches and the people that many on looking through the large telescope would not believe otherwise than that it was something on the glass or in their eyes. These spots upon the sun sometimes appear to be black, and again they seem of a brown color, and are of every kind of shape, some round, some oval, and others long and apparently flat. The sun cannot be eclipsed, it is the earth that must be eclipsed, and so when we speak of the eclipse of the sun we mean the eclipse of the earth.

Malaria.

The worst forms of malaria are found in our close bedrooms, our filthy back yards, stables, sinks, drains, etc. We make the worst climate known in ordinary society. Our habits produce more disease than the old-fashioned malaria.

Sorrow seems sent for our instruction, as we darken the cages of birds when we would teach them to sing.—*Richter.*

An exchange says clergymen would make good brakemen on our railroads because they have done a good deal of coupling.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Sep. 6, 1883.

The Largest Paper in Centre County.

TERMS —$2 per year in advance. $2 50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium.

When you cant find what you want anywhereIse—try the "CENTRAL SUPPLY DEPOT"—or "THE FAIR" at Spring Mills, Pa.

D. GARMAN & SON,

BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

Dealers in White Goods,
Notions,
Gents Furnishing Goods.

Black Cashmeres a specialty.

23jun tf It will pay you to call.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Democrats be registered before Thursday, Sept. 6, and see that every democrat's name is on the Registry list before Thursday, Sept. 6.

— A special meeting of the West Susquehanna Classis of the Reformed church met at Rebersburg on Tuesday.

——The Grangers' next annual picnic, will be held at the old place, on the mountain, above Centre Hall, on Thursday, Sept. 20.

——Trade dollars took an upward jump in New York last week, and 90 cents were offered, caused by a call from California for 200,000 of them for the Chinese trade.

——Old mother Hess is lying low with illness, at her daughter's Mrs H. Y Stitzer, in Bellefonte. The lady is 87 years of age.

——The authorities think it necessary to put a new roof on the court-house. Better take off the roof and have open court, as in ye ancient time—lawyers would then hurry up business to get out of the rain.

——Ex-Senator Peale, of Lock Haven, is expected to return from Europe by the 1st of October. He is enjoying his visit.

Mr. John Jenkins, Huntingdon, Pa., says: "I had rheumatism, used Brown's Iron Bitters, and have no symptoms since."

——Andrew P. Blymire, who went to Dakota last spring, has been unfortunate in having his house and furniture destroyed by fire. The loss is covered by insurance. So says the Lewistown *Sentinel*.

——Whatever cannot be had in the clothing line at the Philad. Branch is not worth having or wearing. Customers, however, always find that Lewins & Co. have just what they want and need. The variety is unsurpassed and prices always so low that none compete with them.

——The squirrel season began on first September, and most of our Nimrods, Arney, Harpster, Harper Cal and Simon and others were out. From the success they report, we judge the squirrels are still out yet.

——The carpenters are now through with their work on the Lutheran church spire, in this place, and John T. Lee has began the job of painting it, and will no doubt do it handsomely.

——Peaches, sweet potatoes, apples and other fruits at Sechler's—green, canned and dried. All of superior quality. No household should be without Sechler's table groceries, they keep none b it such as are fresh and pure.

——LOST.—On Friday night last, between Barnes' toll gate and Centre Hall, a pocket book, containing two $10 bills and five $1 bills, and a note for $25 dated June 2, 1882; a suitable reward will be given to the finder by leaving the same at the REPORTER office, or with T. C. Bell, at Pleasant Gap. 2t

——Camp's furniture is admitted by all to be equal to the best—home or city made,—and cheaper than any dealer offers the same class of goods. You never fail to have an extra bargain when you purchase furniture at Camp's, Centre Hall, and he gives you a guarantee that it is as represented.

——Rev. S. E Furst will preach in the Lutheran church, in the Loop, on next Sabbath, 9, in the forenoon, and at Centre Hall, at 2 p. m.

——At Dinges's grocery you can get fresh sweet potatoes and other fruits and vegetables, all kinds of groceries, canned goods, the best of sugars, coffees, teas, Diamond drip syrup, the finest article of the kind in the world. The highest prices given for all kinds of country produce.

Two small children were recently found locked in a mountain cabin in Mifflin county almost starved to death.

A Columbia jeweler has a clock which with but one winding will run a year and thirty-five days. The pendulum moves in a circle.

The tract of land recently purchased by Williams & Foresman, of Williamsport, in Clinton county, consists of 5,500 acres, and on it are 6,000,000 feet of white pine, 2,000,000 yellow pine, 20,000,000 hemlock, and 1,000 car loads of mine prop timber.

FRESH MEAT.—James A. Deckert's Spring Mills meat market supplies fresh stall-fed beef, constantly, also pork, veal and mutton in season. Potters Mills, Centre Hill and Penn Hall will be supplied from the wagon, two days each week. 10may6m

FARMERS ATTENTION.—The undersigned is always paying the highest price for all kinds of grain and seed—let the quality or quantity be as it will. Do not fail to call upon him before you sell.

6sept4t I. J. GRENOBLE.

PERSONAL.—Mr. Chas. Derstine, formerly of Lewistown, now of Philadelphia, and formerly a typo on the REPORTER, being home on a visit, called in to see us. Charlie looks hale and hearty.

J. C. Stover, farmer, and a leading Democrat of Haines, gave the REPORTER a call.

Mr. J. W. Harter, one of Spring Mills' best young men favored us with a call—his recent western trip gave him a touch of malaria.

Mr. C. Dinges, merchant at Coburn, favored us with a chat on Saturday.

——On 28th, ult., a serious swindle was practiced upon Mr. H. C. Shirk, living about 3 miles south of Centre Hall, by a horse dealer, who registered at Centre Hall as James Santee, and represented himself as coming from Hazleton. On the evening of above day he came to Mr. Shirk's and bargained for two valuable horses, for which he gave Mr. Shirk his check for $375 on the Lewisburg bank. Mr. Shirk some time afterwards came to Centre Hall and had a telegram sent to Lewisburg about the check and received a reply that Santee was not known there and had no funds in the bank. The reply, unfortunately, was almost a day in reaching here, from some unaccountable delay and this gave Santee a good start to get away with the horses. The route he took was through Brush valley and of course for some point on the river. Mr. Shirk and others at once went in pursuit and the first track of the swindler was obtained at Dewart, where he had offered the horses for $175 but found no purchaser, perhaps from suspicion created by the low price asked. On Friday morning Mr. Shirk and Mr. Julian Fleming, the latter having the warrant, caught up with Santee at Plymouth, three miles this side of Wilkesbarre, still in possession of the horses, where he was arrested. It was then found that his name was not Santee, as signed on the check, but Gardner. The prisoner was taken to Wilkesbarre prison until a hearing could be had.

Gardner managed to compromise the matter with Mr. Shirk, as the latter did not feel inclined to bear the expense of a prosecution. Mr. Shirk sold his horses in Plymouth. Gardner was fortunate in getting off so easily.

PENN HALL ITEMS.

On Sunday communion services were conducted by Rev. John Tomlinson at the Lutheran church; a class of nine young persons was admitted as members by confirmation—also preached an appropriate Harvest sermon in the evening. Preaching next Sunday evening in the Academy hall by Rev. Z. A. Yearick. Praisworthy: The condition of the Georgesvalley cemetery—it is kept in elegant order as it should be to the respect of the departed ones. I am glad to hear that you had such an interesting railroad meeting at Centre Hall, and hope it accomplished much good towards the extension of the road; our learned Judge Orvis hit on some important legal points. Gen. Beaver's remarks were sound railroad talk. Friend A. G. Heckman, of Seeville, Ohio, I learn, desires our acquaintance—I met you when on your last visit here but here again is my ☞. On last Taursday Luther Stover, of Aaronsburg, was driving on the turnpike near Wm. Allison's, when the horse took fright at Italian toy peddlers; the horse became uncontrolable. Mr. and Mrs. Stover managed to get off of the wagon. The horse became detached from the wagon and ran to the Old Fort before captured; fortunately no one was seriously hurt. Cowardly: To carry concealed weapons to places of religious services and public gatherings; no one has any occasion to do so; do you know the law does not allow it, and you are subject to fine? It was cruel to cut off the head of your neighbor's spring rooster; such sports are dangerous and might put you into trouble. Boss calculator: M. H. Gueins claims to beat all the students calculating a land question, doing the work by his carpenter square. We advise Prof. Robb to investigate his rule. NEWS BOY.

The State Convention of the Y. M. C. A., meets at York, Sept. 20-23.

Mr. Simon Wertz, Millersville, Pa., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters did me more good than all other medicine I ever took.

I didn't think that sweet milk and pickles are so good for consumption. ad. BROADAXE.

REST.

No cure like this was ever known,
The doctors disagreed,
But each one seemed to be at home,
Until they each were fee'd:
They said 'twas cancer of the breast
In Mrs. Ingram's care,
But "Perunn" set all at rest,
And Scrofula left the place.

VITAL QUESTIONS.

Ask the most eminent physician
Of any school, what is the best thing in the world for quieting and allaying all irritation of the nerves and curing all forms of nervous complaints, giving natural, childlike refreshing sleep always?

And they will tell you unhesitatingly
"Some form of Hops!"

CHAPTER I.

Ask any or all of the most eminent physicians; "What is the best and only remedy that can be relied on to cure all diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs; such as Bright's disease, diabetes, retention or inability to retain urine, and all the diseases and ailments peculiar to women"—

"And they will tell you explicitly and emphatically, "Buchu."

Ask the same physicians

"What is the most reliable and surest cure for all liver diseases or dyspepsia, constipation, indigestion, billiousness, malarial fever, ague, &c.," and they will tell you:

Mandrake! or Dandelion!

Hence, when these remedies are combined with others equally valuable

And compounded into Hop Bitters, such a wonderful and misterious curative power is developed which is so varied in its operations that no disease or ill-health can possibly exist or resist its power, and yet it is

Harmless for the most frail woman, weakest invalid or smallest child to use.

CHAPTER II.

"Patients
"Almost dead or nearly dying"

For years, and given up by physicians of Bright's and other kidney diseases, liver complaints, severe coughs called consumption, have been cured.

Women gone nearly crazy!

From agony of neuralgia, nervousness, wakefulness and various diseases peculiar to women.

People drawn out of shape from excruciating pang of Rheumatism,

Inflammatory and chronic, or suffering from scrofula!

Erysipelas!

Salt rheum, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indigestion, and in fact almost all diseases frail

Nature is heir to

Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighborhood in the known world. sept nr

GEORGE'S VALLEY NEWS.

The self-propelling thresher which came through this valley the other day, caused quite an excitement. Its first work was on the crop of James Hanna, which was put through in one and a half days, and yielding 700 bushels. At Joseph Carson's they threshed wheat at the rate of three bushels per minute.——Grove & Wolf have their planing mill ready for operations.——A little worm has been discovered in the cloverseed which works on the blossom.——Organs are plenty, if you have the money to buy. I think the Newsboy of Penn Hall made a little mistake about the fellow that got his face hurt in fighting at Ripka's—he didn't have a mark; things are sometimes made worse than they really are. G.

——Dinges & Vonada's new store, at Coburn, is one of the institutions of that section of the valley and no store is ahead of it for low prices and general assortment and quality of goods. They want all kinds of produce and give the highest market prices for it.

For the Reporter.

IN MEMORIAM.

Mrs. Catharine Stover, wife of Samuel H. Stover, Boalsburg, Pa., was born in Lebanon county, Pa., April 20, 1813, and died 1 July 2d, 1883.

Since the death of her companion, in March, she was the solace and consolation of the sacred hearth of her home. In spite of the tender assiduities of a sympathizing family and friends, the unremitting care and attention of her anxious relatives, her strength and vitality gradually faded, and although death seemed sudden was not without premonition. She was an affectionate mother, a kind neighbor. A model of gentleness, patience, and devotedness to her family. In the sanctity of her home her voice soothed the dutiful child, and cheered the discomfited husband who, when met with difficulties which seemed to crush the spirit of man and subdued his strength to the weakness of a child, they were met by her with a courage that seemed to increase proportionately to its demands. She governed her household with a tender, unimpassioned but earnest manner. The large concourse of citizens and friends, that had assembled to honor her at the last solemn ceremonies on the 4th of July, bears witness how highly she was esteemed. The love which survives the tomb is one of the noblest attributes of the soul.

"Ay, go to the grave of buried love and meditate! There settle the account with thy conscience for every past benefit unrequited, every past endearment unregarded of that departed being who can never, never return to be soothed by thy contrition. Then wear thy chaplet of flowers and strew the beauties of nature about the grave; console thy broken spirit if thou canst with these tender yet futile tributes of regret, but take warning by the bitterness of this thy contrite affliction over the dead, and henceforth be more faithful and affectionate in the discharge of thy duties to the living." G. S K.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2 00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.

23aprtf

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Sep. 4, 1883.
(Corrected Weekly.)

		Chicago.	Philadelphia.
Corn	September	47⅞	—60½a61
Wheat	"	98⅝	—1.14¼a1.15¼
Oats	"	25⅝	—34½a35
Pork	October	12.12½	
Lard	"	8.35	

SAMUEL WHITE, Jr, Com'r Broker,
31 South Third Street.

PHILAD. MARKET.

PRODUCE.

Apples—Common at 50a1.00; good sound stock 2 50a3 00 per barrel.

Beans—Prime medium 2.15a2.25 per bushel prime marrowfats 2 ⅝a2 60 per bushel, prime navies 2 25a2 63, Limas 5½a6.

Butter—Choice roll 16a17, prime do 12a14, common to medium 8a10, fancy creamery 23a25.

Cheese—Ohio factory best 8a9, York Goshen 9a10, Sweitzer 15a16.

Beeswax—Quoted at 38a40 ₱ lb

Dried Fruit—Apples sliced 9a10, evaporated 14a16, quarters 8a8½, peaches, halves, 7a8, peeled 12a17, cherries 25a27, raspberries 32a34, blackberries 9a10

Eggs—No. 1 Penn'a and Ohio fresh in bbls, or cases 21a22

Watermellons—Stripes 8a15 per 100, Jerseys $15a20, cantelopes 3 00a4 50 per bbl.

Peaches—1 00, 1 25, 1 50, 2 00a 3 00 as to quality

Feathers—Live geese 60a65 in packages, in small lots 5a10c more.

Onions—Per bbl 1.50a2.00

Potatoes—1 50a1 75 per barrel according to size and condition, Sweet potatoes, Jerseys, 4 00a4 25 per bbl. Southern do 3 00a3 25.

Poultry—Live chickens old 85a90, spring per pair 30a50, dressed 15a17 per pound.

Sweet Corn—We quote at 4a5 per lb.

Honey—18a20 per pound.

Tallow—City 8a8¼, country 7½.

Seeds—Timothy 1.65a1.75 per bu.; clover small, 8.50a8 75.

Salt—No. 1 per bbl. 1. 00, No, 1 extra 1.10, dairy 1.20, C. C. 1.35. Globe Fertilizer 1.35.

Wool—Fine 36a38.

GROCERIES.

Green Coffee—Fancy Rio 13a13½, choice Rio 12a13, prime Rio 11a12½, good Rio 10a10½, Java 20a25.

Roasted Coffee—In papers 13½, in bulk 12@14.

Sugars—Standard A 8⅝ Prairie B8¼, refined yel'w 8¼, granulated 9⅛

Syrups—Choice Maple 37, prime do 36, Blackstrap 24.

Rice—Louisiana 6a7½, Carolina 7½a8, Head rice 8.

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

Wheat—Red	$1.08
White & Mixed	1 03
Rye	60
Corn, shelled, and ears new	60
Oats	35
Buckwheat	60
Barley	50
Cloverseed	6 00
Timothy seed	1 40
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00

Butter, 15 c; tallow, 6; lard, 14; ham, 15; shoulder, 12; bacon or side, 12; eggs per dozen, 16 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL.—Pea, 3. 25; Chestnut, 4.65; Stove, 4.55; Egg, 4.75.

LOCK HAVEN MARKET.

Butter, 18 to 22 cts. per lb; eggs, 18 to 20 cts. per doz; potatoes, old 40 cts. per bushel; new, 12 cts. per peck; chickens 50 to 70 cts. per pair; lard, 16 cts. per lb; apple butter 75 cts. per gal; corn, 70 cts. per bu; oats, 55 cts. per bu; beans, 15 to 20 cts. per peck; peaches, 50 cts. per pk; blackberries, 8 cts. per qt; apples, 20 to 25c per peck; plums, 10c per quart; celery, 5 cents per stalk.

THE R. R. MEETING.

The railroad meeting held at Meyer's hotel, in Centre Hall, on Thursday afternoon, 30 ult., was largely attended by stockholders from the valley and Bellefonte. The meeting was organized by electing the following officers:

President—Fred'k Kurtz.

Secretary—Geo. M. Boal.

Upon request the object of the meeting was stated in a brief address by the chairman who proceeded to give a history of the transactions between the railroad company and the stockholders; the promises of the former to build the road if the townships subscribed the stock apportioned to them respectively; that the townships of Miles, Haines, Penn, Gregg, Potter and Harris responded by subscribing and paying upwards of $200,000; that in addition the company demanded the right of way, which was also given, and the funds taken, and now for ten years the company had failed to come up to its promises; the purpose of the meeting being to again urge the company to do us justice, and in case of failure to seek what other remedy might be left for us. On motion of Mr. D. Hess a committee of five, to draft resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting, was appointed by the chair as follows: D. Hess, L Rhone, Geo. W. Campbell, John Arney and Wm. A. Boal. In the absence of the committee remarks were made by Hon. Sam'l Gilliland, Col. Jas. Milliken, and C. Dale, sr., and others.

The committee reported the following preamble and resolutions:

WHEREAS, The Pennsylvania Railroad Company, through its agents at various times, urged upon the people of Pennsvalley to subscribe stock for the grading of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek Railroad, agreeing on its part to construct and complete the said road within five years, as stipulated by the charter; and

Whereas, The said company did, through its agents, demand and receive for this purpose from Haines township, $30,000; from Miles township, $20,000; from Penn township, $40,000; from Harris township, $30,000; from Potter township, $40,000, and from Gregg township, $40,000, and in addition, demand and receive a guarantee of right of way at additional heavy expense to the citizens of the said townships, and has taken possession of valuable farm lands for its road bed, and now for a period of ten years or more, has left said road uncompleted, contrary to its pledges, and after calling from us the stock and taking possession of the land; therefore,

Resolved, That we, the stockholders of said road in Pennsvalley, after submitting to this wrong for over ten years, do hereby request of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company the fulfillment on its part of the stipulations with us by the completion of the Lewisburg and Tyrone R. R., without further delay, which we are entitled to by every principle of honor and justice.

Resolved, That having patiently submitted to a repeated violation of promises in years past, we request the extension of the road aforesaid from Spring Mills, its present terminus to Lemont, at which point the road has been graded by the people according to contract.

Resolved, That justice and honor demand of the Penn'a R. R. Company prompt action in this request for our road by an early completion of the said road and that a further refusal to do justice to its shareholders is a gross injustice to the people who have fulfilled their part of the contract.

Resolved, That a committee of five stockholders be elected by this meeting to consult with Strickland Kneass, the President of our road, and the Board of Directors of the Pennsylvania railroad company, for an early completion of our road.

Resolved, That the said committee be instructed to report through the press or at another meeting, if deemed necessary, the result of their labors and what further action may be necessary on the part of stockholders and land owners, should this our appeal for justice, meet with no favorable response from the Penn'a R R Company.

The resolutions were discussed by ex-senator Alexander, J. L. Spangler, Judge Orvis, General Beaver, L. Rhone, Colonel Milliken and others, all of the speakers endorsing the resolutions, and expressing themselves warmly in favor of the completion of the road; and disapproving of the injustice done the people by the Penn'a RR in not fulfilling its promises. The resolutions after a full and free discussion, on motion of Judge Orvis, were unanimously adopted.

In accordance with the resolution to appoint a committee to meet the Board of Directors of the Penn'a RR., the following gentlemen were appointed by the meeting: Sam'l Gilliland, Frek'd Kurtz, L. Rhone, John I. Thompson, and Wm. McFarlane. The original resolution called for a committee of three, which, on motion of Judge Orvis was increased to five. The best feeling prevailed and the action is full of promise that good results will follow the mission of the last named committee. On motion adjourned.

Governor Curtin was invited to be present. The following letter explains his absence and his feelings:

BELLEFONTE, August 24, 1883.

Daniel Hess, Esq:—Dear Sir—I leave home on my way to the Pacific cost on Wednesday and cannot be at the meeting called in the interest of the railroad from Spring Mills to this place. I have not failed to press upon the authorities in the Penn'a R. R. Co. the justice and policy of finishing the road. My impression is, from all that occurred at the last meeting on the subject in Philadelphia, that the Penn'a R.R. Co. really designs to build the road and without unreasonable delay. The meeting should present the facts fairly and deliberately, and the injustice done those who paid their money on promises not fulfilled, would be so apparent that it will greatly assist in hastening final action.

I am quite sure that the citizens of Bellefonte are generally anxious to have the road finished and will unite with the valley in any effort to accomplish it.

Yours truly,
A. G. CURTIN.

LEWISBURG, Aug 28th, 1883.

Daniel Hess,—Dear Sir,—I regret that owing to my wife's illness it will be impossible for me to attend your railroad meeting. I appreciate, and have again and again pressed the claims of your people upon the consideration of the Penn'a R. R. Co. Your people having at great sacrifice complied with the conditions, mutually accepted, they have a right to insist that it should be complied with by the other side. Your claims cannot be too strongly stated, but I would advise considerate action. The men in the P. R. R. Co. who inaugurated and partially completed our work, have passed away. The present management is probably as intelligent and just as was the former. I believe that they mean to finally meet all the obligations their predecessors assumed with our people. Our aim should be to show them that it is their interest as well as duty to do it promptly. Very Respectfully,
ELI SLIFER.

Laredo, Texas, September 2.—At Lages, Mex., lightning struck the principle church during service killing a priest, 4 women and a girl.

NOTICE OF UNSEATED LAND APPEALS.

Appeals for the unseated land will be held at the Commissioner's Office in Bellefonte for the several Townships as follows:

Rush, Taylor, Worth, Huston, Union, Boggs, Half Moon, Patton and Benner Townships on Tuesday, Sept 18;

For Spring, Walker, Marion, Liberty, Curtin, Snow Shoe and Burnside Townships on Wednesday Sept. 19;

Appeals for Ferguson, College, Harris, Potter, Gregg, Penn, Haines, and Miles Townships, on Thursday, Sept. 20.

The assessors are requested to be in attendance from 9 o'clock a m to 3 o'clock p m.

JOHN WOLF, }
H. C. CAMPBELL, } commissioners.
A. J. GREIST, }

W. Miles Walker, Clerk.

ESTRAY.—A horse with saddle and bridle, came to the premises of the undersigned, several weeks ago. The horse is a bay about 6 yeaas old, right hind foot white. The owner is requested to come for his property and pay costs.

23au3t JASP. R. WOLF,
Rebersburg

With alarming rapidity despite the quarantine regulations continue eastward day by day the steady march of the Asiatic Cholera, spreading alarm and terror in every new locality attacked and proving to be the most virulent type. As a safeguard procure from J. D. Murray a bottle of Carmelite Cordial remedy worth its weight in gold in curing Cholera and all intestinal irritations.

The principal hospitals throughout the United States report more favorably on Carmelite Cordial than any remedy ever tried for Cholera. As a general Pain curer and family remedy for summer cramps and intestinal irritations incident to the heated term it is without equal. No family should be without a bottle. Sold and warranted by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall. 1m

Thursday of this week the trial of James Nutt, who shot Dukes, begins.

NOTICE.—By virtue of authority of the powers and duties in me vested by the 11th Section of Act of Assembly of the 24th of May, 1872, all fish baskets, eel-wires, kiddies, brush or fascine nets, or any other permanently set means of taking fish in the nature of a seine, which are growing to be wasteful and extravagant modes of fishing, existing in any of the streams within Centre county, are hereby declared common nuisances and are ordered to be dismantled by their owners or managers, so as to render them no longer capable of taking or injuring fish of the streams of whatever kind, and if all such fish baskets, eel-wires, where they now exist are not destroyed or dismantled within ten days after the date of this notice, I shall proceed to remove and dismantle the same as directed by said 11th Section of Act 24th of May, 1872. T. J. DUNKLE,
Bellefonte, Aug. 29, 1883. Sheriff.

HARDWARE
HARDWARE
HARDWARE

JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.
JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.

—ARE SELLING—

REAPER SECTIONS AND
REAPER SECTIONS AND
REAPERS,
REAPERS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES, FORKS,
SCYTHES,
ROPE BLOCKS,
SPROUTS HAY FORKS, &c.

—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE, TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.

JAS. HARRIS & CO,

F-A-R-M-E-R-S!

We pay the highest market prices for all kinds of GRAIN and SEEDS, at the Grain House of G. A. Runk Esq., which has lately been fitted with Elevators and otherwise improved.

Philadelphia STANDARD PHOSPHATE, and all kinds of

COAL and SALT For Sale.

Our STOCK of GOODS is double any in the valley --New, lively and up to the times.

IMPERIAL & WIARD PLOWS

Manny Reaper & Mower, Hubbard Gleaner and Binder which binds wheat, oats, &c. with one horse after any good side delivery reaper. Stoves, FURNITURE, &c Anything you want,

WHITMER & Co.,

SPRING MILLS, PA.

DOLL & MINGLE,

Boots and Shoes.

—Largest Stock—Lowest Prices,—

All Goods Bought Direct From Manufacturers---

Reynold's Bros. Fine Shoes,
D Armstrongs Rochester Shoes,
Mens Fine Shoes.

WE GUARANTEE EVERYTHING WE RECOMMEND.

No 10 Brockerhoff Row,

Bellefonte, Pa

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.

A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO